

Sports Illustrated

\$2.50

SPECIAL ISSUE

THE YEAR IN SPORTS



35

724474

INTRODUCING A NEW CAR WITH TWO MILLION MILES ON IT.



THE VOLVO THE CLOSEST TO A PERFECT



O 760 GLE.
T THING YET
FECT CAR.



While it may be true that it's impossible to build a perfect car, it's also true that—given enough time—you can come close.

The new Volvo 760 GLE is a case in point.

It took ten long years to develop. And before it developed, it went through the mill.

Prototypes of the 760 GLE were driven a total of two million miles—through some of the worst conditions on earth. They lugged trailers over the Alps, plowed through snowbanks near the Arctic Circle, pounded through potholes in New York City and ate dust in Australia. They endured five summers of searing heat in the Nevada desert, where they were frequently driven 24 hours a day.

What emerged from all this design and testing was a car which, not too long ago, would have been called impossible.

A car that's more aerodynamically efficient than a Porsche 928, yet roomy enough for five adults. A car that can outhandle a Jaguar and can outmaneuver an Audi. A car with one of the best climate control systems in the world.

Introducing the Volvo 760 GLE...the first totally-new Volvo in 16 years.

It took a long time to get here. But we assure you, it was worth the wait.

THE VOLVO 760 GLE



For those of you
whose success cannot be measured
by a cup, a bowl or a medal.

Sports Illustrated

FEBRUARY 16, 1983 VOLUME 58, No. 7

CONTENTS

Cover Design by T. Thurston Martin

The feast of 1982 featured both plain and fancy cooking	10	THE YEAR
Skins sank Fins in a Super ending to a strike-marred year	12	PRO FOOTBALL
At long last, Penn State and Paterno were perched on top	26	COLLEGE FOOTBALL
Cards flew, Brewers went flat in the first Suds Series	40	BASEBALL
World records tumbled, seven fell to a girl named Mary	60	TRACK & FIELD
Britain's David Moorcroft ran a truly astounding 5,000	68	WONDERFULLY MAD
The fast-breaking Lakers sped off with the NBA title	86	PRO BASKETBALL
Nothin' could be finer than North Carolina's NCAA win	98	COLLEGE BASKETBALL
A death and a retirement both saddened the ring world	112	BOXING
Gretzky and the Islanders were the NHL icemen of the year	122	HOCKEY
Jimbo was back, winning the U.S. Open and Wimbledon	126	TENNIS
In the World Cup final, everything came up Rossi for Italy	132	SOCCER
And who won the two Opens? Elementary, my dear Watson	138	GOLF
Drivers, riders, swimmers and skiers: clock-watchers all	142	GALLERY

Picture credits on page 151

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED (ISSN 0038-822X) is published weekly, except semi-weekly during a week in February and a week in September, also two issues combined at year end, by Time Inc. 3635 Wilshire Blvd. Los Angeles, CA 90010, principal office Rockefeller Ctr., N.Y. N.Y. 10020. J.E. Munro, President; Stanley Ogilow, Treasurer; C.B. Davis, Secretary. Second class postage paid at Los Angeles, CA, and additional mailing offices. Authorized as second class mail by Post Office Dept., Ottawa, Canada and for payment of postage in cash U.S. subscription \$41.00 a year. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Sports Illustrated, TIME/LIFE Building, 341 N. Fairbanks Ct., Chicago, IL 60611.

© 1983 TIME INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. REPRODUCTION IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT PERMISSION IS PROHIBITED. SPORTS ILLUSTRATED IS A REGISTERED MARK OF TIME INCORPORATED.



Come to Marlboro

© Philip Morris Inc. 1992

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings: 16 mg "tar," 1.0 mg nicotine—100's: 16 mg "tar,"
1.1 mg nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Dec. '81



Country.



Marlboro Red or Marlboro 100% -
you get a lot to like.

In the great race for high-performance running shoes, the line forms here.

The Etonic Alpha 1.™

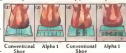
Etonic introduces Alpha 1, a revolutionary concept in running shoe design that clearly draws the line between the leader and the also-rans. At the heart of this revolutionary shoe is the Etonic Dynamic Reactor™ Plate. (Fig. 1) This anatomically-shaped, fiberglass insert is placed between the midsole and wedge to add a totally new dimension to running shoe protection, comfort and support.

Controls Excessive Foot Motion. The Etonic Dynamic Reactor Plate™ limits heel penetration into the EVA foam midsole for a more stable running platform and a reduction of stress on the Achilles tendon. (Fig. 3) Plus, its anatomical shape reduces excessive foot motion and allows

the runner to maintain his natural gait. **Disperses the Force of Impact.** The Etonic Dynamic Reactor Plate spreads the impact of heel-strike, dispersing the forces across the whole surface area of the EVA foam. (Fig. 5) Besides giving the runner a more shock-absorbing ride, it adds to the life of the shoe by maintaining the resilience of the EVA.

The Alpha 1 also incorporates other outstanding Etonic features. Like the McGregor Foot Cradle II, a slip lasted upper, our patented rear-foot lacing and a long-lasting "tracing tire" rubber outsole to provide greater protection, comfort and support.

With the Etonic Alpha 1, we put our reputation on the line. Take them for a run and you'll see why.



©Etonic. Winning never felt better.

*Patent Pending

Etonic Inc. Brockton, MA 01905

A member of the Colgate Sports Group of Companies

Founder: Henry W. Luedtke 1895-1967
Editor-in-Chief: Hal H. Hattis-Gruenwald
President: Richard Mann
Chairman of the Board: Ralph P. Davidson
Executive Vice President: Clifford J. Gurn
Editorial Director: Ralph Gurn
Group Vice President, Magazines: Kate F. Sutton

Managing Editor: G. Jean Rogers
Assistant Managing Editor: Kenneth Ruten, Peter Gary Miller
Managing Editor: Susan J. Schmitt

Art Director: Halving Co.

Senior Editors: Theodore N. Baldwin, Bob Brown, Bill Cogan, Mary Gorman, Marjorie J. Laffey, Jerry Kornblum, Barbara LaFollette, Julia Lantz, John Leary, Joe Marzulli

Senior Writers: Robert H. Boyle, Robert W. Calkins, Frank Carlson, Ron Fennell, Chris Gannon, Dan Jenkins, William Oates, Johnnie Ray Kennedy, Gary Koppelman, William Leggett, Douglas S. Loomer, Kathy Moore, William Neff, Bob O'Connell, John Underwood, Paul Zimmerman

Associate Writers: Barry McDermott, Sam Moses, Bruce Davidson, John Fennell, Sarah Phipps, Pat Pughan, S.M. Swift, Rick Talarner, Steve Wall

Associate Editors: Jane Campbell, Gay Flood, Anna Verschoor

Staff Writers: Anthony Capron, Jan Kaplan, Dan Leach, Jack Alexander, Edgell, Neil Wilkin, Taffie Mann, Westcott, Ken Wilk, Alexander, etc.

Picture Editor: Barbara Winkler

Production Manager: Gene W. Lynch

Chief of Reporters: Janet F. Sachnas

Photography: Theresa A. DePinto, Jeffery L. DePinto, Louis Caposera, Anthony Caposera, Sarah Kane, Kate Phipps, Louis Fennell, Theodore Snyder, Robert W. Taylor, Dennis Taylor

Photographers: Editor: Andy Hays, John Leary, Harold Kustanovich, Manny M. Lee, Lynn Sargent, Tony Tuck, Christine, Ron Clendenen, James Cooke, William Eggert, Victor Joss, Jr., Brian Lankin, Richard Mackinnon, Peter Reed Miller, Ronald C. Mittle, Herb Schaffman, George Tscherning, Tony Tuck, etc.

Writer-Reporters: N. Brooks Clark, Roger Jackson, Peter Lutz, Jim Leiber, D. Alexander, Stephanie, Robert Sullivan, etc.

Senior Reporters: Walter Ames, Linda Ann Marsh, Rose Mary D'Amico, Paul Phipps, Anne Hayes

Reporters: Bruce Anderson, Victor DeGruen, Shirley Breen, Art Buchanan, Jeff Dugan, Anna Katsen, Ivan Miller, Lisa Teyman, etc.

Art Department: Richard Winkler, Jeffery L. DePinto, Lawrence B. Gannon, Michael, etc.

Copy Copy: Barry DePinto, Jeffery L. DePinto, etc.

Production: George Lantz, etc.

Artists: Lynda B. Vagstad, Margaret Seck, etc.

Special Contributors: John Ackerman, etc.

Special Correspondents: Edgell, etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.

Photo Editors: etc.



WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN HALF A WORKING COUPLE
HAS TO CARRY
THE WHOLE LOAD?

Allstate's Joint Mortgage Protection can help provide the support to keep on going.

Now both halves of a working couple can be insured with one policy—usually for less than the cost of two. Joint Mortgage Protection and Joint Whole Life—ideal coverage for couples—help either half carry on if the other dies.

We can also help the two of you improve your retirement picture with insurance plans that grow

automatically at competitive interest rates.

Right now, we're offering a lot of life insurance at our lowest prices ever.

So this is a good time to team up with your Allstate agent for life insurance to fit you and your other half. Just in case one of you ever gets saddled with the whole load.

Allstate
You're in good hands.

* Allstate Life Insurance Company
Northbrook, Illinois

Joint Mortgage Protection is our Joint Term using 10-year policy. Products available in some states.

NO FOREIGN SEDAN CAN GIVE YOU THE ROOM OF THIS CHEVROLET WITH THE MILEAGE OF THIS CHEVROLET.

Chevrolet's 1983 front-wheel-drive Celebrity—a Chevrolet so precisely engineered it gives you twenty cubic feet more total room than the Datsun Maxima Sedan, seven more than Audi 5000.

Celebrity's front-seat leg room nearly equals some of America's biggest luxury cars; its trunk is more accommodating than a Rolls Royce. Yet Celebrity's aerodynamic shape, its standard electronically fuel-injected engine and automatic transmission give you better mileage ratings than some smaller foreign cars: 39 Est. Hwy., 24 EPA Est. MPG.*

Come try the room, the comfort, the quiet, the smoothness, the efficiency of our new-generation 5-passenger sedan. If you haven't seen your Chevrolet dealer, you're not ready to buy a new car.



Chevrolet's Celebrity.

Another reason why Chevrolet, America's sales leader, is USA-1.

Let's get it together... buckle up.

*EPA estimated MPG for comparison. Your mileage may vary depending on speed, driving habits, weather. Actual highway mileage lower. Some Chevrolet models are equipped with engines produced by other GM divisions. For more information, call 1-800-4-A-CHEV or visit your dealer for details.

USA-1 IS TAKING CHARGE

Chevrolet

CELEBRITY • CAVALIER • CHEVETTE • CAMARO • CITATION • MALIBU • MONTE CARLO • CAPRICE • CORVETTE

THEY SAID IT

CECIL JOHNSON Tampa Bay Buccaneer outside linebacker, on why he doesn't play middle linebacker: "Playing middle linebacker is like walking through a lion's cage in a three-piece pork-chop suit."

ELAINE JOHNSON a Canadian amateur golfer, after her shot struck a tree and landed in her bra: "I'll take the two-stroke penalty, but I'll be damned if I'll play it where it lays."

JOE SEXSON Butler basketball coach, on the Kentucky team that beat his squad by 37 points: "Kentucky's players put their pants on the same way that our players do. It just takes them a little longer to pull them up."

GEORGE SHEDDEN, the physician-author who almost mystically extols the supposed pleasures of long-distance running, after withdrawing from the New York Marathon at 13 miles with a pulled muscle: "There is no bad experience in running. But it will take time to figure out why this is a good one."

GL PERREAULT Buffalo Sabres center, naming the three most important aspects of pro hockey: "Forecheck, backcheck, paycheck."

SUGAR RAY LEONARD in an address at Harvard: "I consider myself blessed. I consider you blessed. We've all been blessed with God-given talents. Mine just happens to be beating people up."

JOE MOWAD JR. 9-year-old son of the Cambridge (Ohio) High football coach, asked if he thought he'd get to play for his father someday: "No, he only has a two-year contract."

NIL BONNIET stock-car driver, explaining why he has a 300-hp motor on his lightweight 19-foot fishing boat: "You hook a bass at 100 miles an hour and it takes the fight right out of him."

PAT MCINALLY Cincinnati Bengal punter and wide receiver, asked how the art history courses he took at Harvard have helped him in the NFL: "Well, we do have a draw play."

DAVID FRISCHMANN 11-year-old third baseman on the Dannemora (N.Y.) Red Sox Pee Wee team, explaining why a ground ball went through his legs: "My hands got tongue-tied."

STEVEN BARRY, a 32-year-old plasterer from Cardiff, Wales, who won the 30-km walk in the Commonwealth Games in 2-10-16, when asked how he intended to celebrate: "I'll get plastered."

TORY JOHNSON Yale crew coach, on the choppy water at the Cincinnati Regatta, which his team won: "In water like that it's difficult to pick up much ground."

BILL YEOMAN University of Houston football coach, whose players were immunized against a measles outbreak in Waco, Texas, where they proceeded to overcome a 21-0 halftime deficit to tie the Baylor 21-21: "I thought we had a rather spotty first-half performance."

RON DAVIS Minnesota Twins pitcher, objecting to a newspaper story in which he was quoted as criticizing the club's management for trading away many of its top players: "All I said was that the trades were stupid and dumb, and they took that and blew it all out of proportion."

TOM LASOROA Dodger manager, on the World Cup: "I was glad to see Italy win. All the guys on the team were Italians."

DALE BERRA Pittsburgh Pirate shortstop and son of noted linguist Yogi Berra, on comparisons between him and his father: "Our similarities are different."

DOUG ENGLISH Detroit Lion defensive tackle, on the standard objection to using

unanalysis to test pro football players for drug use: "Sure, such tests are dehumanizing. But when you think about it, the game of football is, at times."

LEE TREVINO who was once struck by lightning while playing a round, on how other golfers can avoid a similar fate: "Hold up a one-iron and walk. Even God can't hit a one-iron."

BIANCA JAGGER discounting the importance of sex: "Unless there's some emotional tie, I'd rather play tennis."

CORD RACETTE heavyweight boxer, upon being KO'd by Trevor Berbick 11 months after having been KO'd by Jimmy Young: "Young paralyzed the left side of my face. Berbick the right. This is not what I had in mind."

FRANK LAYDEN coach of the hapless Utah Jazz, to a fan who had just called a referee a fool during a meaningless game late in the '81-82 season with the almost-as-hapless Kansas City Kings: "Who are you calling a fool? You paid to watch this."

DEREK HARDY head golf pro at Snee Farm Country Club in Mount Pleasant, S.C. and Beth Daniel's teaching pro, on why he charges \$1,000 for a single lesson yet offers a series of 13 lessons for \$140: "If you expect a miracle, you should expect to play for one."

TUG MCGRAW Phillies relief pitcher and proud owner of a 1954 Buick: "I like it because it plays old music."

CAROL MANN golfer, on New Orleans Saints Coach Bum Phillips' crew cut: "It reminds me of a good three-wood lie."

RICH KELLEY much-traveled NBA center, complaining that foes had lately been using unusually rough tactics against him: "Either I'm playing with my face more, or they're playing with their elbows more."

THE YEAR IN SPORTS

"Zone Xavier and get something to eat."

—Texas Basketball Coach Abe Lemons, after he was asked what he planned to do in Cincinnati.

Let the banquet begin. Let it be long, as in 30-foot leaps, seven-game Series, five-lateral kickoff returns and eight-week strike negotiations. And let it be lavish, for this has been no forage-and-porridge year.

How else might our banquet resemble the past year's feast? The tablecloth would start off white and end up soiled, the way Rickey Henderson's uniform looks different on third than on first. At the head table we'd seat Joe Paterno and Dean Smith for the very first time and serve them New Orleans-style gumbo. Guess who's also coming to dinner? Dennis Green and Calvin Peete. There'd be Miller in the bottle and Bud on tap, to honor the Suds Series cities. The consommé madrilène would quiver like a Yankee manager after two straight losses. Whatever we'd put before Larry Holmes, he'd count down to size. Our choice of salad would include Stanley Cup with Thousand Islanders and World Cup Italian. We'll pass on the cheesecake, thanks, in light of Chris Evert-Lloyd's more just dessert, her sixth U.S. Open title.

And, as at many banquets, there'd be occasion for postprandial kudos:

Fireman of the Year Award: To Astros Relief Pitcher Frank LaCorte, who burned his jersey in the clubhouse after walking the bases full, giving up four runs and thereby blowing what had been a scoreless game with the Expos. LaCorte said that he suspected the jersey, No. 31, was responsible for his tendency to run the count to 3 and 1.

Leadfoot of the Year Award: To Formula 1 racing champ Keke Rosberg, who drove with a steel sole on his throttle foot, ostensibly to prevent cramps.

The Anything You Say, Coach, Award: To Gerald Johnson, a reserve on the Oral Rob-

erts basketball team, who was reprimanded in practice by an assistant coach for throwing up wild shots and told to shoot only from where he'd find himself in a game. Johnson ran to a bench, sat down and shot from there.

Official of the Year Award: To the functionary at the New Hampshire state high school track and field championships who disqualified a shotputter when the athlete's soaked jersey number flew off in mid-toss during a driving rainstorm. He cited a rule that forbids any part of the body or uniform touching the ground outside the circle.

The David Stockman Award, for playing hardball with your budget: To Pembroke (N.C.) State Baseball Coach Harold Ellen, who asked that an 8-8 game with UNC Charlotte be called after nine innings on account of hunger. Ellen said that the dining hall was about to close and that he couldn't afford to buy his players substitute meals.

The What, Me Hurry? Award: To the City of Rochester, N.Y., whose Amers lost the longest game in American Hockey League history, 3-2 to New Haven in four overtimes. Teams from Rochester have also been involved in this country's longest games ever in pro baseball, pro basketball and pro soccer.

The Not Now, Honey Award: To the nightclub doorman in Austin, Texas, whose wife filed for divorce at least in part because he did nothing but watch ESPN.

The Bain of Our Existence Award: To the more than 7,000 people, mostly Iowans, who flooded the office of Big Ten Commissioner Wayne Duke with letters protesting a foul call by Referee Jim Ban that led to Purdue's defeat of the Hawkeyes and Minnesota's winning the conference basketball title. "There's probably one in there from my father," said Duke. "He still lives in Iowa."

The And Money's a Distant Third Award: To the 38.1% of the women and 23.3% of the men polled, who told *The Runner* magazine that, forced to choose, they'd sooner give up sex than running.

The Spit and Polish Award: To Fran Hirschy, a former pitcher in the Padres' chain and co-author of the forthcoming *The Load to Success*, who held two spitballing clinics for youngsters on New York's Staten Island last August in hopes of promoting the spitter as an alternative to the curve, which has proved deleterious to young pitching arms.

The Never on Sunday, or Any Other Time, Award: To Francesco Salvatore, a 40-year-old Italian expatriate now living in

Glyfada, Greece, who was arrested and imprisoned for 15 days after he exulted nude in the town square following Italy's World Cup victory.

The But Wait Till Dean Smith Starts Carrying Craig Stadler's Clubs Award: To former Georgia Tech Basketball Coach Dwane Morrison, who resigned after the Yellow Jackets went 0-14 in their first season of Atlantic Coast Conference play and became J.C. Snead's full-time caddy on the pro golf tour.

The Money Can't Buy Me Love Award: To the folks at Chevrolet, who spent approximately \$200,000 to provide the pace car for the Indy 500, which was won by Gordon Johncock in a Ford-powered racer; and to those at Pontiac, who spent somewhat less to provide the pace car for the NASCAR circuit, the championship of which was won by Darrell Waltrip in a Buick.

The Sure They Call It Nordic Skiing, but the English Eat French Toast, Too Award: To various humorless Scandinavians, left in a powdery wake by Bill Koch, the first American ever to win the cross-country World Cup. For esthetic reasons, or something, they're trying to ban Koch's unorthodox technique of removing one ski from the groove and pushing off fresh snow alongside the track.



The Please Get on the Beamon Award: To National Sports Festival officials, who called a dubious foul on—and didn't measure—what was probably a world-record 30-foot-plus long jump by Carl Lewis.

The Thank Goodness There Were No Clemson Middle Guards in the Woodwind Section Award: To former Ohio State Football Coach Woody Hayes who, before guest-conducting the Columbus Symphony Orchestra in *The Stars and Stripes Forever*, likened himself to Toscanini. "Wasn't he the one who used to get mad and throw things and stomp on his baton? He had the so-called artistic temperament. Now he was great."

The But Can Dons Day Siamjam Award: To the Philadelphia 76ers' Julius Erving, for his plaintive rendition of *Que Sera, Sera* in a Los Angeles hotel lobby at 3 a.m. after the Sixers had lost to the Lakers in the NBA Finals.

The First Annual Folger Shakespeare Library's Sportsmen of the Year Awards: To Kevin Lagasse, a fullback for Swarthmore College, whose parents were so opposed to his playing football that he was listed in the school newspaper as Thelby, a character in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, to

keep them from finding out. (When Swarthmore won its fourth straight game, he decided it was better to be Lagasse than not to be.) And to Oniele Manager Earl Weaver, known chiefly for his midsummer's night screams, who upbraided Miami Herald columnist Edwin Pope for attributing "This above all To thine own self be true" to Horatio. "Edwin," said Weaver, "if Polonius didn't [bleep] say it, I've lived the last 35 years of my life backwards."

The Marvelous Marvin Hagler Name Improvement Award: To Skidmore College in Saratoga Springs, N.Y., which replaced its nickname of longstanding Wombats, with Thoroughbreds, supposedly because the plucky marsupial "lacked the image of an athlete."

The That's Peters Township Not Peter Townshend Award: To the five members

of the Bethel Park (Pa.) High School varsity soccer team, who skipped a game with Peters Township High to attend a performance by The Who in Pittsburgh. They were dismissed from the team.

The A Pitcher's Supposed to Get His Signs from the Catcher Award: To the Atlanta Braves' Pascual Perez, whom Manager Joe Torre had to scratch as a starter when he didn't show up for a home game on time. Seems that the Dominican right-hander had just gotten his driver's license and couldn't find his way to Atlanta-Fulton County Stadium.

Red Auerbach is lighting up a (close-but-not) cigar, and Abe Lemons, who was fired at season's end, looks well sated but ill-fated. As for leftovers, how 'bout them Dawgie bags?

—ALEXANDER WOLFF



PRO FOOTBALL



The NFL season that almost wasn't ended fittingly when a team that many thought couldn't, the Washington Redskins, overran the Miami Dolphins 27-17 in the Super Bowl. The Skins and the Fins earned a shot at each other by surviving the special 16-team, four-week playoff tournament that was a by-product of the 57-day NFL Players Association strike. Miami's Killer Bee defense—with some extra D courtesy of Linebacker A.J. Duhe, who picked off three passes—beat the Jets 14-0 for the AFC Championship. And in a game that many thought would make the Super Bowl an anticlimax, Washington whipped Dallas 31-17 for the NFC title as Defensive End Dexter Manley knocked Cowboy Quarterback Danny White cold and tipped a pass by White's successor, Gary Hogeboom, that was returned for the clinching score. But Coach of the Year Joe Gibbs's team couldn't have been keener in Pasadena. Washington trailed 17-10 at the half after the Dolphins' Fulton Walker returned a kickoff 98 yards for a touchdown and a Super Bowl record. But in the second half Miami Quarterback David Woodley wobbled, and the Hogs, Washington's meaty offensive line, cleared the way for its chief porker, Fullback John Riggins (right). He scored the winning TD on a 43-yard romp from scrimmage, set a single-game Super Bowl rushing record with 166 yards, 10 fewer than Miami as a team got.







Thesman's finger thwarted Kim Bokamper's Super Bowl interception.



Jimmy Cefalo ran 45 yards with a 31-yard pass for the first touchdown.





of the Super Bowl

Thesman passed for 143 yards, including a Super touchdown apiece to the Smurfs, Alvin Garrett and Charlie Brown.



A posse couldn't catch Walker (left) on this kickoff return of 98 yards, almost twice the total of Redskins returners like Mike Neils (above)



Footloose and fancy free: Franco Harris of the Jets led the NFL in rushing



Eddie Lee Jeffery, Green Bay's top runner, finished third in the league

Buffalo wouldn't renegotiate, but Joe Cribbs negotiated for 633 yards



The Cowboys' Tony Dorsett led the NFC in rushing with 745 yards





51 touchdowns

By banging for four yards a crack, the Dolphins' Andra Franklin drew comparisons with former Miami Fullback Larry Csonka.

Though the Raiders couldn't draw crowds in their new home, lookin' of the Year Marcus Allen did while grinding down the Browns in the playoffs.





The 49ers and Joe Montana, snagged by Denver's Brian Manor, couldn't shoulder the burden of being defending champs.

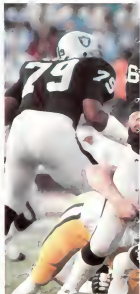


Kerry Neil of the

He's not Flipper, but Dolphin Earnest Khone's butterfly worked swimmingly on Theismann.



Though Jim Plunkett had to pack it in briefly,





Jets helped Bengal Ken Anderson find a seat.

As the Raiders won their preseason debut in L.A.



Sanders Shiver made Woodley feel blue, but the Colts' record paled beside Munn's.

At this point, Raider Rob Martin's sack of the Browns' Paul McDonald was in the bag.



CAMEL

Where a man belongs.



Experience the Camel taste in Regulars, Lights and Filters.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

LIGHTS: 8 mg. "tar", 0.7 mg. nicotine,
REGULAR: 21 mg. "tar", 1.4 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report DEC. '83
FILTERS: 15 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.



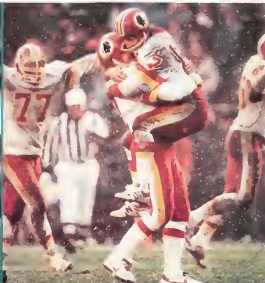


The San Diego line, which gave Dan Fouts prime protection all season, also took a chunk out of the Steel Curtain for Kicker Rolf Benirschke.



In their first poststrike game, the Glants failed to stop the Skins' Mark Moseley, who was on his way to a record 23 straight successful field goals.

A few weeks later, Moseley, the NFL's MVP, kicked his record breaker to beat the Glants with :04 remaining and then gave holder Thielsmann a lift.



NO TIME FOR OSTRICHES



Better than the Dolphins' Walker, and not Rozelle, had his head stuck in the grass.

Time was when all the NFL had to worry about was an occasional cheap shot on the field, a gambler and a coach eating in the same restaurant, or an owner scalping a few Super Bowl tickets. Minor stuff. And when Commissioner Pete Rozelle wrapped up a landmark \$2 billion television contract with the major networks in March, the league's future looked as rosy as ever.

Then a pox struck. Former New Orleans Saint and Miami Dolphin Defensive Tackle Don Reese revealed that he'd been a heavy cocaine user (SI,

June 14, 1982) and said the league faced a drug problem of epidemic proportions. (For admitting his continued use of drugs and thus violating probation on a 1977 drug-selling conviction, Reese was ordered to serve time in the Dade County [Fla.] stockade.) By the end of the season others, including stars like Chuck Muncie and George Rogers, had owned up to debilitating habits. Oiler Coach Ed Biles suggested his team's 1-8 record could be laid to drug and alcohol abuse among his players; soon afterward, two members of Houston's defensive secondary were arrested, one on a drunk-driving rap and another on a cocaine charge.

Meanwhile, Raider Managing Partner Al Davis, Rozelle's personal nemesis, successfully fought the league's legal efforts to keep Davis' club in Oakland. The Raiders played instead in the L.A. Coliseum, defiantly going 8-1. The new U.S. Football League promised to be more serious than the NFL had thought, getting a network deal and such college stars as Craig James, Reggie Collier, Tim Spencer and Trumaine Johnson.

But the 57-day walkout exacted the dearest price. The teams lost some \$210 million, the players \$63 million. Though the union did come away with a \$1.6 billion bonus pool spread over five years, Players Association Executive Director Ed Garvey was forced to concede many points during the negotiations, and a movement was afoot to replace him. Meanwhile, Rozelle's hold on the game remained strong. But his was a much more enviable position at the year's beginning than at its end. ■

ON DEMAND 4WD.

MAXIMUM TRACTION. IN MINIMUM TIME.

Subaru pioneered the only vehicles in America you can switch into four wheel drive without stopping.

With our "On Demand Four Wheel Drive System", the instant you need extra safety and traction, you simply flick the lever.

And immediately you go from full time Front Wheel Drive to Four Wheel Drive. (For tougher going, certain models offer a dual range gear box). Subaru gives you the advantages of both Front Wheel Drive and 4WD in one road-hugging vehicle.

HOW WE DELIVER MAXIMUM VALUE. EVERY TIME.

Great gas mileage. The average mileage for our entire line of "On Demand 4WD's" is 26 EPA est. mpg, 35 est. hwy.*

Low sticker price. We offer some of the lowest priced 4WD vehicles in

America. In fact, our "On Demand 4WD's" actually cost less than many cars without 4WD.

Optimum options.** The Hill-Holder™ clutch, when properly engaged, prevents drifting back after stopping as you go up steep hills. Power windows. Power steering. Cruise control. A new digital dash.

For all of the above reasons, and many more, Subaru delivers outstanding value. Not to mention 4 wheel independent suspension and power assist front disc brakes as standard equipment.

Also standard are two features that come with every Subaru:

durability and reliability. And you don't have to demand them. We do.

SUBARU FINANCIAL SERVICES.

Participating Subaru dealers can now offer a lending hand in many different ways. Very attractive finance rates. Insurance. Extended service programs. They don't just take good care of you, they take complete care of you.

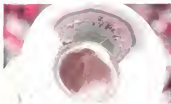
SUBARU INEXPENSIVE. AND BUILT TO STAY THAT WAY.



*1983 EPA AVERAGE ESTIMATES FOR OUR 4WD HATCHBACK, STATION WAGON, AND SEDAN. USE 15% MPG FOR COMPARISONS. YOUR ACTUAL MILEAGE WILL PROBABLY BE LESS.

** AVAILABLE ON CERTAIN MODELS

COLLEGE FOOTBALL



More often than not, UCLA's Frank Cephus (right) wasn't running the football during 1982, but watching his teammate, Quarterback Tom Ramsey, throw it. Ramsey, the nation's most efficient passer, led the Bruins to a 24-14 Rose Bowl triumph over Michigan. For a while, in fact, it seemed that the pass had made everything else passé. Guys like Boomer Esiason and Doug Flutie, Ben Bennett and John Elway, Kelly Lowrey and Wayne Peace, Tom Tunnicliffe and Danny Marino, Alan Risher and "Champaign" Tony Eason became the ringmasters in an aerial circus. But by New Year's Day the more down-to-earth facets of football reasserted themselves. No. 2 SMU ran relay with backs Craig James and Eric Dickerson, then ground its way past Pitt 7-3 in the Cotton Bowl. Nebraska did the same with Mike Rozier and Roger Craig and edged LSU 21-20 in the Orange Bowl. Arizona State, with a defense that set up 122 points in 12 games, lost just twice and thumped Oklahoma 32-21 in the Fiesta Bowl. And Penn State, the only team to stop Georgia, starring Heisman Trophy winner Herschel Walker, did it with a little bit of everything in the Sugar Bowl: the passing of Todd Blackledge, the running of Curt Warner and Jon Williams and the prowess of a corps of gifted receivers and kick returners. The Nittany Lions' 27-23 win gave Coach Joe Paterno his first national title in 17 years as Penn State head coach.





The most satisfied three-win team in the land, Dennis Green's Northwestern Wildcats, who ended their alltime losing streak at 34 games with a defeat of Northern Illinois. The most dissatisfied two-win team in the land, Kansas, which appeared in several preseason Top 20s but folded at the (Kerwin) Bell. Fast-starting Florida also disappointed. Upbeat surprises included Boston College, which found itself in a bowl for the first time in 40 years, Vanderbilt and Penn. Grambling's Eddie Robinson won his 300th, and the late Bear Bryant made the Liberty Bowl his 323rd, and final, victory. In Palo Alto and Berkeley they're still talking about the tiptoe-through-the-tubas, last-second, five-lateral kickoff return that enabled Cal to upset Stanford 25-20 in Joe Kapp's first season. (The Stanford band director has promised that the ensemble will add a flex defense to its repertoire next season.) Indeed, trick plays were almost as popular as passing: SMU used a shovel pass on a kickoff return to avoid an upset by Texas Tech, and Wisconsin used a bounce-pass lateral to score a TD. The NCAA chastened Clemson, the defending national champ, with a Graecian probation for recruiting violations. And a federal judge annulled the NCAA's cozy \$281 million in TV contracts with the networks, creating the prospect of individual schools selling rights to their own games if the ruling withstands the NCAA's appeal.



The eyes of Texas—20 of 'em—are upon SMU's Craig James, but

In the Sugar Bowl, Penn State's Blackledge had Georgia's Jeff Sanchez (31), the nation's second-leading interceptor, wearing the wrong way





occasionally the Longhorns, 30-17 losers in Austin that day



... took the hooking stuff too far, as Horn John Teitschke discovers

Treating the football as a bauble, Oklahoma boboed early. But when Marcus Dupree (22) got a handle on things, OU won seven straight.





As Pitt's Marino cocks, Panther Guard Ron Sams seems to clock Defensive Tackle Mike Cam of Notre Dame during a 31-16 Irish victory. Marino

Backledge threw for four TDs thrice in 1982.



Quarterback Blair Kiel was more even than this in Notre Dame's 23-17 defeat of Michigan.





passed for 2,251 yards and 17 touchdowns.

completing 15 of 22 passes for 161 yards



Buttressed by his Boston College line, the 5' 10" Rude hit 162 of 347 passes for 2,749 yards

It took two 'Stangs to sting Arkansas' tough Billy Ray Smith, as the Hogs tied SMU 17-17.



When you are committed to building the highest quality cars and trucks in the world, you have to start with strenuous self-criticism. That's why, in 65 plants across the country, over 1000 Employee Involvement Groups have been established by Ford Motor Company and the UAW. Their goal? Raise the quality level of the cars and trucks they build, before they get into production. A goal Employee Involvement Groups at the Ford Louisville Assembly Plant take very seriously. After all, they know if they don't look closely at every new 1983 Ford Ranger they build—you'll look elsewhere for a truck. So groups like this one picked apart '83 Ranger prototypes

long before they began building the first one. It's a matter of pride and practicality, producing new sized pickup trucks worthy of the reputation "Built Ford Tough." All together, Louisville Employee Involvement Groups made over 300 quality improvements incorporated by Ford management on the 1983 Ranger. Employees speaking and management listening. Another reason Ford Motor Company achieved the highest quality rating of any major American car or truck maker. A fact based on a national survey measuring things gone wrong, conducted among 11,000 people owning Ford and competitive 1982 new vehicles.

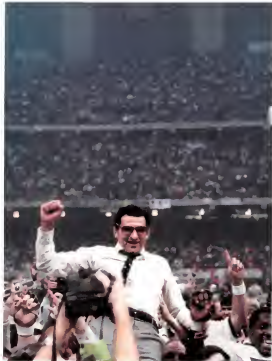
Fault Finders.



Ford
Mercury
Lincoln
Ford Trucks
Ford Tractors

Quality is Job 1.





Next to "Paterno," please enter: 17 seasons, 162 victories and a national title with "Bryant" close the books: 38 seasons, 523 victories six national titles and a 21-15 defeat of Blacks in his final game





The Porries' Dickinson galloped 60 yards on his run against the 'Horns.



Northwestern lost 34 straight before romping past Northern Illinois

The feet of Clay Parker, LSU's punter, were moving in the Orange



Colorado Halfback Richard Johnson notwithstanding, UCLA buffed



on Ricky Edwards' 177 yards and four TDs.



Backs like Arizona's Brian Holland had a devil of a time of it against the Arizona State defense.



its Rosey record with an easy 34-6 victory.



The Lions' Warner started the season slow but finished fast, with 117 yards against Georgia.



In LSU's 20-10 upset of 'Bama, the Tigers' Garry James pawed at a pass.



Jamie Williams of Nebraska couldn't gather this in, but the Huskers

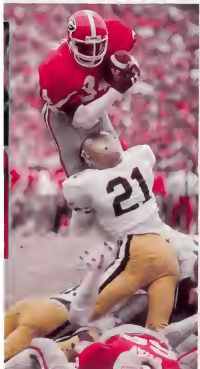


When not rescuing women trapped in burning cars, Walker went uptown to wreck Georgia Tech, and downtown to accept the Heisman

With 265 yards passing, Stanford's Elway haunted, then taunted, Washington 43-31



harvested a 28-24 win over Oklahoma en route to the Orange Bowl.



BYU's Gordon Hudson (95) teamed with Br's descendant, Steve Young.



Watching The

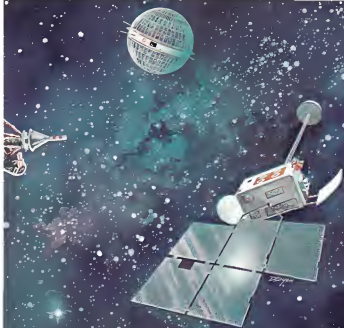
That's right, Ford Aerospace. Forty-seven satellites that have been successfully launched have been built by Ford Aerospace & Communications Corporation.

Soon two-thirds of all overseas communications will travel by Ford Aerospace built satellites. So will almost all intercontinental television programming.

Ford Motor Company's involvement in

radio communication began on November 20, 1920, when the Henry Ford Wireless Station broadcast the Harding-Cox election returns to hundreds of people in Dearborn, Michigan, with their ears glued to their crystal receivers.

Ford was also one of the first industrial companies to use radio. In 1924 four Ford plants were connected by radio to four ships in its Great Lakes fleet. That system handled about



Fords Go By.

400 messages a day. The Ford Aerospace built Communications satellites today process tens of millions of messages daily.

Now Ford Aerospace technology helps guide the Columbia Space Shuttle. And helped bring back pictures from Saturn. In fact, almost 1,100

of the people who work at NASA's Johnson Space Center are Ford Aerospace employees.

If it were shown separately, Ford Aerospace would rank in the Fortune 500, with sales approaching a billion dollars a year.

The sky's the limit.



There's A Ford In America's Future.

BASEBALL



Though down one strike, the baseball season saw record attendance and dramatic division races as interest in the game took off. So did flying Tiger Lance Parrish (right), who set an American League record for home runs by a catcher by hitting 32. And Milwaukee's Robin Yount set a standard for shortstops, afield and abait, missing an AL batting title by an eyelash (.3307 to Willie Wilson's .3316) and breezing to the league MVP award. The Cardinals beat Harvey Kuenen's wall-banging Brewers in a seven-game Series by taking the last two at home. All season long Manager Whitey Herzog made sure that Redbirds flew around the park and that baseballs didn't fly out of it. Cardinal pitchers were last in strikeouts, but yielded the fourth-fewest home runs; their hitters were last in homers, although Leftfielder Lonnie Smith came within a chirp of becoming the first player since Ty Cobb to attain 70 RBIs and 70 stolen bases in a season; he had 69 and 68. Card Shortstop Ozzie Smith used a six-fingered glove to save, by Herzog's guess, a run every two or three games. Starter Joaquin Andujar didn't lose after Aug. 6, and Bruce Sutter used his split-fingered fastball to save 36 games, coming in from the bullpen to salvage Game 7 of the Series. And Catcher Darrell Porter drove off with the car as the Series MVP. Great pitching had stopped great hitting, and one of baseball's hoariest clichés was served.

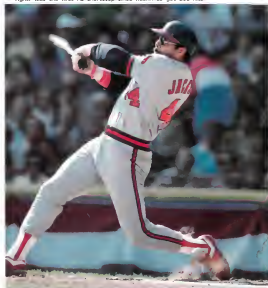




In a year in which the National League Cy Young winner (Steve Carlton, .218) outlit the NL home-run champ (Dave Kingman, .204), little negatives lurked behind some of the top performances. California's Gene Mauch extended one record—for seasons managed with no pennant to show for it—to 25; his rightfielder, Reggie Jackson, set another with his 1,966th career whiff. On his way to breaking Lou Brock's single-season stolen-base mark, Rickey Henderson of the A's also set a record for times caught stealing (42). Milwaukee's Pete Vuckovich became the AL Cy Young winner with the highest ERA (3.34) in history. Seattle's Gaylord Perry got his 300th victory—but got tossed from a game and suspended for 10 days for throwing a doctored pitch. An appeal denied, Perry put his spittin' image before TV cameras for a lie-detector test—and passed.



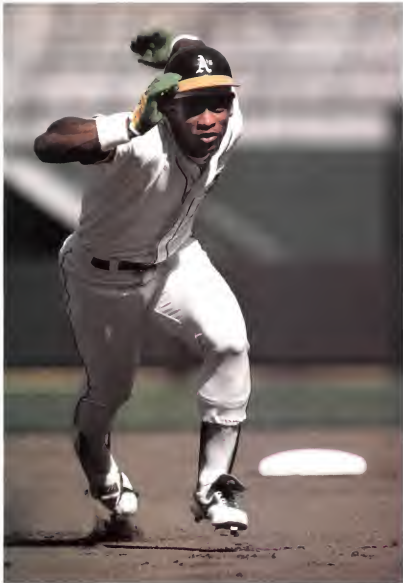
Reggie (below) set a major-league K mark; the Cardinals' George Hendrick (below, right) bowled over Atlanta; MVP Yount (above, right) was the first AL shortstop since Kuenn to get 200 hits





No one could take the Cards' quick Shortstop Ozzie Smith laying down





Henderson used raw speed, not guile, to shatter Brock's mark. In the same game the Flying A copped his record 119th, he swiped three more

Ten reasons not to buy a Rabbit GTI.

1. It goes too fast.

0-50 in 7.2 seconds. Top speed is 107 MPH.

2. It stops too fast.

If it goes fast it better be able to stop fast.

3. It doesn't come with automatic.

You have to shift five times to get to top track speed through a close ratio sport gearbox.

4. The ride is stiff--cornering is taut.

There's a totally new suspension package with added stabilizer bars, sport shocks and tighter coil springs. It was designed by German engineers--so what do you expect?

5. The wheels are too big.

They're 14" x 6" alloys with wide, low profile Pirelli performance tires.

6. Your wife won't want to drive it.

7. Your son or daughter will.

8. It doesn't have a hood decal.

No flying dragons or fire-breathing snakes. Just a red GTI grille badge and a lot of blackout trim.

9. It doesn't fit your image.

It's subtle. Like a wolf in sheep's clothing.

10. The price won't impress your friends.

It's less than \$8000.*



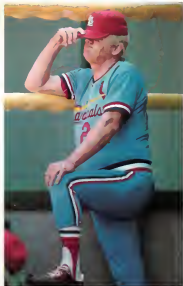
*\$7992. Price includes 12-month, unlimited mileage limited warranty. Manufacturer's suggested retail price. Transport, title, license, dealer delivery add'l. See dealer for details. www.vwusa.com

Nothing else is a Volkswagen.





A Giant monster named Joe Morgan, not the Phillie Phanatic, devoured Tom Lasorda's Dodgers: Herzog's Ingrid Cards were better than billed, things looked up for the Angels and Bob Boone (below) longer than for their brethren up the freeway



Break tradition.

Drink Ronrico Gold Rum instead.

Ronrico Gold Rum is a lot more than just provocatively flavorful. It's also smooth, mellow, and terrifically mixable.

Try it and chances are you'll be happily forsaking your traditional bourbon, blend, and Canadian in virtually no time at all.

Look, it takes some courage to try something just a little bit different, but how will you know what you're missing if you never take a chance?

RONRICO GOLD RUM & CLUB SODA

1½ ozs. of Ronrico Gold
Canadian Dry club soda

Place 3 or 2 ice cubes in an 8 oz.
highball glass. Add Ronrico Gold.
Fill with club soda. Stir lightly.
Garnish with a slice of lime.



RONRICO GOLD RUM

RUMS OF PUERTO RICO





Perry the Mariner was ancient, unlike like Willie McCove (below), who stroked two Series homers, and Steve Sax (right), the Dodgers' fourth straight rookie of the year



There's only one way to play it...



Wherever the music
is hot, the taste is KOOL.
Because there's only one
sensation this refreshing.



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings, 16 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine; Lights, 14 mg. "tar",
1.0 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Dec. '81.

© 1992 B&W T Co.



Though in contention early, the Mets could soon be kissed off again



Ted Simmons and Sal Bando two-stepped cheek-to-cheek

after Milwaukee beat Baltimore 10-2 on the season's final day. The win ended the O's late summer rush and had the Brewers frothing



THE CAR:

New Renault Alliance. We set out to build the best small car in the world.

Affordable European technology. Our goal was an alliance of technology and affordability. Our achievement is Alliance, a fine European sedan—built in America—for the price of a four-passenger econobox.

Comfort for five. Alliance has eight inches more rear seat hip room than Escort. To comfortably ride five, not four. And with the front seats

on pedestals, rear seat passengers can slide their feet forward and enjoy the ride.

Inspired performance. Front-wheel drive. Fully independent suspension. Power front disc brakes. Rack and pinion steering. Electronic ignition. All are standard.

Alliance's 1.4 litre

52 EST HWY

37 EPA EST MPG



Alliance 2-door

engine is electronically fuel injected. Small wonder, then, that Alliance produces such outstanding mileage.**

\$5595*

Built in America. To last. Alliance is covered by American Motors' exclusive Buyer Protection Plan.[®] With the only full 12-month, 12,000-mile warranty that covers virtually every part even if it just wears out. Plus a five-year No Rust-Thru Limited Warranty.[™]

Renault Alliance. The Alliance of quality and affordability is here. At Renault and American Motors dealers.

RENAULT
American Motors

THE AWARDS:

Motor Trend experts name Alliance 1983 Car of the Year.



Finalists were judged for styling and design, quality, comfort, ride and drive, handling, fuel

economy, performance and dollar value.

"The Renault Alliance is the best blend of innovation, economy, and fun-to-drive we have seen in almost a decade. Moreover, it represents a uniquely successful blend of outstanding

European engineering and American manufacturing know-how."

—Tony Swan, Editor Motor Trend Magazine
And the European version of Alliance was named Europe's 1982 Car of the Year by 52 journalists from 16 countries.



Alliance DL 4-door



*Manufacturer's suggested retail price for the Alliance 2-door. Price does not include tax, license, destination charges and other optional or regionally required equipment. **Compare 1983 EPA estimates for the Alliance 2-door with estimated MPG for other cars. Your actual mileage will depend on speed, trip length and weather. Actual highway mileage and C.A. figures will probably be lower.



What's ahead for the Bell System?

For the past century, this country has been served by a truly unique combination of resources and people. It is largely responsible for creating in this country the best telecommunications system in the world.

You know it by many different names. Names like AT&T and Bell Labs. Western Electric and your local Bell telephone company. When you put them all together, they're known as the Bell System.

But soon the Bell System as you know it will be no more.

Why is the Bell System changing? What's going to change? And what lies ahead?

The changes at the Bell System are the result of changes in this country itself. America's policy makers are now looking more towards competition—rather than to regulation—to decide who will provide new telecommunications services and equipment and how they will be priced.

This policy is now reflected in new federal regulatory guidelines.

To meet these guidelines, a new and separate enterprise has been created at AT&T. It's called American Bell. American Bell is free of many regulatory constraints, so it can oper-

ate in a more competitive marketplace.

Bell Labs and Western Electric have made AT&T and America the world leader in telecommunications technology. The new American Bell will help carry on that tradition by offering state-of-the-art communication and information systems to American homes and businesses.

But the biggest change will come on January 1, 1984 when your local Bell telephone company will become independent and totally separate from AT&T. This change is a result of an agreement reached with the Department of Justice to foster more competition in telecommunications.

What will your local telephone company do when this change takes place?

First, it will continue to do many of the things it's always done so well. Such as providing you with dependable telephone service at reasonable rates. And those rates will still be regulated by local commissions that represent your interests.

But while the quality of your telephone service continues as before, your local Bell telephone company will be different. The local companies will be grouped into seven regional companies.

They'll be guided by the combined skills of management drawn from the local companies. They'll still have access to technology from Western Electric and Bell Labs. And they'll also be able to use many other suppliers.

Expanded services from your local Bell company will provide you with more options than ever before. Your local telephone network will give you access to this new world of knowledge and information. One example is the new Advanced Mobile Phone Service that will enable you to take your telephone and data terminal with you when you leave your home or business.

In the months ahead, along with your local Bell telephone company, we'll be giving you more details about changes in our structure, the services we offer, and new ways we'll be serving you.

We know you may have questions about what's happening at the Bell System.

So call us. At 1 800 555-5000. That's the number of the "Let's Talk" program set up by the Bell System.

There'll be somebody to talk to. Somebody to help you. To get you information. And answer

your questions. **Let's talk.**





Earl Weaver hailed the fans at his farewell.



Tommy John called it correctly, but the Angels would double-clutch against Milwaukee.



Toronto's Buck Martinez tried to butt in on a safe call (above). It was no accident that Kirkland, Wash. won the Little League World Series behind Cody Webster.



FOR EVERYONE WHO'S MOVING US UP IN THE WORLD...



KING OF BEERS® • ANHEUSER-BUSCH, INC. • ST. LOUIS



PROUD SPONSOR OF
THE U.S. OLYMPIC TEAM.

THIS BUD'S FOR YOU.

JUST TAKE IT FROM THE TOP



Is that "E" for eagle-eyed? The Chicken checks the ump after a foul call in San Diego

Men of great vision—and others apparently blind as a bat—directed the fortunes of the baseball season. Each league champion owed much of its success to its manager. The Brewers hopped to the fore after a tobacco-chewing peg leg named Harvey Kuenn took over. St. Louis Manager Whitey Herzog deployed a team founded on pitching, speed and defense. The Yankees had three managers, all lemons. The A's loosed Rickey Henderson on the base paths—he stole a single-season record 130—but some thought his man-

ager, Billy Martin, had loosed some screws, the way he overworked his pitchers. Gene Mauch won something, finally—but resigned at the season's end. "The Angels are like the American League All-Star team and that's their problem," said Kansas City's Dan Quisenberry. "The AL All-Stars always lose." Quiz's manager, Dick Howser, and Coach Rocky Colavito got into trouble for using Marquis of Quisenberry rules during a run-in with some K.C. cops.

The underachieving Expos gave Jim Fanning such headaches he had to be hospitalized; San Diego and Seattle overachieved, thanks to the savvy of *padrefamilias* Dick Williams and the quiet style of Rene Lachemann. The Braves' Joe Torre psyched Atlanta out of two long losing slumps and led them to the half-pennant. Cincinnati's John McNamara, who had guided the Reds to baseball's best record the previous season, was fired in July; Cincinnati came within a game of this year's worst mark. Earl Weaver milked the three no-names in his leftfield platoon for 40 homers and 117 RBIs. He nearly won the division before bidding the Orioles a dewy-eyed adieu.

As for ado, there was much: Philly's Steve Carlton, who didn't win a game until April 25, got his fourth Cy Young; the Brewers' Pete Vuckovich replaced teammate Rolfe Fingers as the AL's premier pitcher; Seattle's Gaylord Perry won the 300th game in a career marked by a lot more spit than polish; and Fernando Valenzuela of the Dodgers kept gagging 'em with his screwball. And, oh yes, the Cubs didn't finish last. ■

THE SHAPE OF THE AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE JUST BECAME MORE INTELLIGENT.

As attractive as the Cougar may look, its very form enhances its function. It's designed to give you advanced aerodynamics, a quiet driving environment, and the kind of ride, room, and comfort that's uncommon in today's automotive climate. No other car functions like it because no other car is formed like it.



MERCURY COUGAR

EVEN FROM A COLDLY RATIONAL, STRICTLY ANALYTICAL PERSPECTIVE, IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

Observe the rounded contours. They help improve the aerodynamics of the Cougar. The hood is sloped to help slice through the wind. The integral aircraft-inspired Cougar doors are designed to create a clean, wind-efficient surface.

The formal roof line gives backseat passengers ample headroom. The seats are designed for driving comfort. And the optional power seats adjust six ways to accommodate your particular height, reach, and leg length.



Get it together-buckle up.

Ergonomics? It's the science of placing things where they can be most easily reached or seen by the driver. Cougar is an excellent example of how it should be done. Including options, you can have 27 driving, comfort and entertainment controls within fourteen inches of the steering wheel.

The rear track has been increased 1.5" to give the car a wider road stance. The new Nitracushion suspension, developed from our Continental technology, helps take potholes in stride. (Our shocks are nitrogen pressurized to minimize bounce.)

And this year's Cougar can be tailored to your most personal specifications. A V-6 engine is standard, but Cougar is also available with a 5-liter V-8 engine with electronic fuel injection for extra power. Other options include functional sport seats

with lumbar support that adjust to comfort even the small of the back. Full electronic instrumentation. A voice-alert system that gently warns you that the doors are ajar or that you've left your keys in the ignition. And a Triminder® computer that will feed back anything, from miles traveled to miles per gallon.

A car that's designed to please the eye is no longer enough. It must also please the mind. Cougar is designed to do both. Beautifully.

CALL 1-800-MERCFOX FOR ANSWERS: For further information on Cougar, just call us toll-free at 1-800-MERCFOX. Or write: Lincoln-Mercury, P.O. Box 1254, Troy, Michigan 48069.

MERCURY. THE SUBSTANCE SHOWS.



MERCURY COUGAR

LINCOLN-MERCURY DIVISION



TRACK & FIELD



Richard Tuwei of Washington State and Kenya (No. 835) won the steeplechase at the NCAA championships in Provo, Utah, but the biggest splash—as usual—was made by a slight Tanzanian of undetermined age. Suleiman Nyambul, who ran for team champion Texas-El Paso, won the 14th and 15th NCAA titles of his career with victories in the 10,000 and 5,000 meters. Other noteworthy 1982 doubles: Carl Lewis had the year's best performances in the long jump (28' 9") and the 100 meters (10.00); Alberto Salazar scored a double double, winning narrow marathon victories in Boston and New York and setting American records in the 5,000 and 10,000; and Britain's Daley Thompson twice set world records in the decathlon. But perhaps the most inspiring star of all was Mary Decker Tabb, who set seven world records (indoors and out) in 1982—and that after being sidelined for 16 months with various leg injuries. The ranks of the halt and the lame were swollen with the addition of 400-meter hurdle world record holder Edwin Moses, who sat out the season with leg problems of his own, and ace milers Sebastian Coe and Steve Ovett, whose long-awaited duels never came off. Coe, after losing in the European Championships to West German Hans-Peter Ferner, contracted mono and nursed a stress fracture for much of the summer; Ovett impaled his leg on a fence post while training.



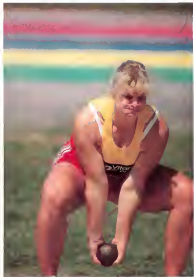




Lewis soared an estimated 30 feet or better at Indianapolis, but the jump was ruled foul. Ramona Page's shot try was more down to earth.



Decker Tabb showed her heels to the field in TAC's 1,500 meters.





Boo Roggy threw the javelin 300 feet or more a record eight times, once for a U.S. mark of 314' 4"



The U.S.S.R.'s Olga Dyrina, who never lost at 5,500, was No. 1, hands down



Scotland's Allan Wells (left) gave it his all in the Commonwealth Games 200, to finish in a dead heat with Mike McFarlane. West German Ulrike Meyfarth flopped to a record 6' 7½".



Cameron Sharp (594) of Scotland won this 100-meter semifinal heat at the Commonwealth Games, but Wells, his countryman, took the final.

PONTIAC 6000



AMERICAN TECHNOLOGY, EUROPEAN SOPHISTICATION, WORLD CLASS.

The new Pontiac 6000 is an American road car designed for the world's most discriminating drivers.

Its advanced suspension system, which includes front-wheel drive, MacPherson front struts and power rack and pinion steering, provides impressive handling. Its 2.5 liter 4-cylinder engine, with the excitement of Electronic Fuel Injection, delivers responsive

performance. And its sophisticated, five-passenger interior and stylish wedge shape have an appeal that's universal.

Take the wheel of a Pontiac 6000, sedan or coupe, and experience this exciting combination of American technology and European sophistication.

Some Pontiacs are equipped with engines produced by other GM divisions, subsidiaries, or affiliated companies worldwide. See your Pontiac dealer for details.

www.gm.com

PONTIAC  **WE BUILD EXCITEMENT**

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR



Cecil Hopp and Patricia Plumer grasp and gasp after finishing 1-2 in the NCAA 3,000

Steve Scott had just considerably improved his own American record in the mile, yet there he was, sitting all alone in his hotel room in Oslo last July, ruing the race. He had run a 3:47.69, just .36 off Sebastian Coe's world mark, but those 36-hundredths haunted him. Scott took out a stopwatch and tried to tick off .36. "It was nothing," he said. "Not even a step." And so went the year for Americans in track and field, with bittersweet nothings keeping considerable somethings from becoming world records. A number of superla-

tive U.S. efforts fell just short: Carl Lewis, after leaping 28' 9" at the National Sports Festival in Indianapolis, could call it only the second-longest jump of all time—behind Bob Beamon's 29' 2½", a record once thought to be unapproachable. Renaldo (Skeets) Nehemiah set world indoor records in the 50- and 60-yard high hurdles, auguring improvements on his world mark during the outdoor season, but then Nehemiah defected to pro football before the summer began. Bob Roggy heaved the javelin more than 300 feet eight times during the year—no one else has done that in a career—yet could only claim an American record (though he broke the second oldest U.S. field mark on the books, Mark Murro's 12-year-old 300 feet even). And Dave Volz, who set an American outdoor pole-vault mark, strained for—but missed by 2½ inches—Vladimir Polyakov's world record of 19' ¾". Europeans, on the other hand, set or tied 19 world outdoor marks. Three of them fell with an emphatic thud. East Germany's Marita Koch, clocking 48.16 for 400 meters, lopped nearly half a second off her three-year-old women's record. David Moorcroft of Britain (page 6B) ran a 13:00.42 to shatter Henry Rono's world record in the 5,000. And, in the space of a few minutes on a hot August night in Bucharest, two different women bettered the world record in the long jump. Romania's Anisoara Cusmir leaped 23' 5½", only to see her compatriot, Vali Ionescu, improve that mark by two inches. Two giant leaps for women ... but still that one small step to be made by Steve Scott. ■

ALLEN BANKS ACCOUNTANT BY DAY FROG BY NIGHT



When Allen's finished a taxing day at the office, he limbers his legs and really springs into action. With FROGGER™ Sega's popular arcade game, now a home video game from Parker Brothers.

Just like Allen, you can try to avoid the hazards that stand between you and your lily pad. First you have to cross a crowded highway. Then it's on to a river where rolling logs and turtle shells are all that protect you from hungry alligators.

Every Parker Brothers home video game offers a unique challenge. Like SUPER COBRA™, where you fly a helicopter through mazes, mountains and buildings while being attacked every inch of the way. Then there's STAR WARS®.

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK™, where it's up to you to destroy the Imperial Walkers before they bomb the Rebel base.

These, and other Parker Brothers home video games, are based on popular arcade games, exciting movie themes and comic book adventures. Every game combines brilliant graphics and stirring sound effects that'll get you so involved, you'll feel like a part of the action. Just take it from Allen.

© 1982 Parker Brothers, Beverly MA 01915



PARKER BROTHERS
VIDEO GAME CARTRIDGES
The Ones To Beat

FROGGER game graphics © 1982 Sega Enterprises, Inc. FROGGER is a trademark of Sega Enterprises, Inc.
TM® SUPER COBRA is a trademark of Konami Industry Co., Ltd. and used by Parker Brothers under authorization. SUPER COBRA game graphics © 1982 Konami Industry Co., Ltd.
® TM™ & © Lucasfilm Ltd. LFLU 1982/Parker Brothers authorized user



In Oslo, Moorcroft took the lead at the 800, won in 13:00.42.

'What Made Him Go So Wonderfully Mad?'

So inspired a friend of David Moorcroft after the Briton broke the world 3,000 record in an amazing performance

by Kenny Moore

In 1975 Steve Prefontaine, then the holder of seven American distance running records, was killed in an automobile accident. He was 24. After his funeral in his hometown of Coos Bay, Ore., it fell to some of his friends and teammates to conduct a memorial service for him in Eugene, where he had run for the University of Oregon. The sudden loss of this combative, prodigiously energetic man had been a disorienting shock. "We didn't know what to do," recalls Frank Shorter. "So we tried to give him what he had always wanted."

Prefontaine had spoken about a three-mile time that would satisfy even his voracious ambition. "Twelve thirty-six," he had said. "Sixty-three seconds a lap, four-twelve for each mile." His American record was 12:51.4. The world record was 12:47.8 by Emiel Puttemans of Belgium. Thus 12:36 seemed a fitting Prefontaine goal, one so impossible it invited laughter. One that only he would take seriously.

Four thousand people filled the stands on one side of Oregon's Hayward Field for the memorial service. The scoreboard's digital clock was started. Briefly, Prefontaine's friends and competitors said what they had to say and left the infield.

As the clock reached 12 minutes, the crowd stood and began to stamp and cheer, bringing Prefontaine as it had so often. Many said later that they felt they had willed his presence. The clock stopped at 12:36.4 amid forced, tearful pandemonium.

Through the succeeding years, those who had been there could be forgiven if they regarded that mark as a natural limit, not only to what Prefontaine might have done had he lived, but a limit to the rational aspirations of any earthly distance runner.

Soon afterward, the U.S. abandoned yards and miles for what the rest of the world runs—meters. The Olympic distance of 5,000 meters, which is 188 yards farther than three miles, was substituted. Puttemans held that record, too—13:13.0. (Indeed, he had set his three-mile record on the way to it.) Prefontaine's goal of 63 seconds per lap converted to 13:03.

In 1977 Dick Quax of New Zealand improved Puttemans' record, but by less than a second, to 13:12.86. A year later Henry Rono of Kenya ran 13:08.4. Three years

after that, in 1981, Rono cut another two seconds from the world record with a 13:06.20. Rono also broke world records for 3,000 meters, the 3,000-meter steeplechase and 10,000 meters. He seemed the ultimate combination of talent, imperviousness to pain and readiness to drive the pace early in a race. Yet he did not run 63 seconds a lap for 5,000 meters.

But on July 7, 1982, in Oslo, Norway, David Moorcroft of England did. Taking the lead at 800 meters, intending only to chase Brendan Foster's British record of 13:14.6, he ran away from a field that included Rono. He passed the miles in 4:12, 4:11 and 4:11 to finish in 13:00.42.

"That is simply the greatest performance I have ever seen," said Dr. Thomas Wessinghage, the West German mile and 5,000-meter record holder. "He ran splits that nobody else has ever run. He didn't need a rabbit. He didn't need anybody. There are no words to describe what we have seen."

It was hard to choose which was the more astounding, the performance or the performer. Moorcroft is 29 and has been a more than solid miler for nearly a decade. He won the Commonwealth Games 1,500 in 1978 in a tight finish with Hilbert Bayi. Yet, if he now appears vaguely familiar, it is probably because we have seen him for years, albeit subliminally. He was one of those straining, out-of-focus figures back down the track in such photos as that of the finish of the 1976 Olympic 1,500 final, won by John Walker (Moorcroft was seventh), or the 1979 Golden Mile, won by Sebastian Coe in a then world record of 3:48.95 (Moorcroft finished ninth in the mile 3:54.35).

Nevertheless, Moorcroft's record run in Oslo was not only the most significant performance by a track athlete in 1982 (and arguably the greatest feat by anyone in a non-team sport last year), but it was also the most popular. Moorcroft had paid his dues, and in the paying had come to seem representative of common mortals, meaning all those less divinely gifted than Coe or Rono or Steve Ovett.

Despite his 3:49.34 mile in Oslo 11 days before the 5,000, despite winning (in 7:32.79, only .69 off Rono's record) a hard-fought 3,000 in London from almost every good middle-distance man going, Moorcroft returned to vulnerability later in the season by doing too much, contracting an eye infection and being outkicked in the European Championships 5,000 by Wessinghage, the man who had so reverently watched his record run.

"David is kind of delicate," said a British writer before the Commonwealth Games in Brisbane, Australia in October, where Moorcroft captained the English men's team. "He doesn't travel well." Yet Moorcroft won the Commonwealth 5,000 easily in 13:33.00.

"Another chapter in the up-and-down world of my 5,000 running," he said with a big grin after the race. "But it meant a lot personally to come back after the disappointment of the Europeans."

After an Australian holiday with his wife, Linda, and infant son, Paul, Moorcroft returned in November to Coventry, where he was born and where he administers the Coventry and Warwickshire Awards trust, which provides sporting opportunities for inner-city youth.

Its main office, reached through a sky blue door (indeed, the sign over the door reads ENTERPRISE SKY BLUE, one of the youth programs funded by the trust), is be-



Moorcroft is an idol to Coventry kids, for whom he runs a sports program.

neath the stands of the Coventry City Football Club. To gain a view of the club's emerald pitch, one must venture through the dim concrete men's room. The trust's office walls are soft fiberboard, to which are tacked class schedules, posters, maps, ribbons, bills, messages, photos, award certificates, postcards, pennants, telegrams, clippings, tickets and blueprints. A kayak lies among the desks.

"The blueprints are for our great project," says Moorcroft. "Converting an old warehouse into a sports center. There are no adequate indoor field-event training facilities in England. We're on tenterhooks just now, waiting to hear from the English Sports Council on a \$500,000 grant request."

Meanwhile, as many as nine employees must work out of this small office. They coach talented underprivileged kids, supervise canoeing and climbing expeditions after the fashion of Outward Bound and train unemployed teenagers for jobs in sport and recreation.

Coventry, 90 miles northwest of London, is Great Britain's Detroit. A number of companies once manufactured cars here. Only Jaguar is still operating.

continued

"Once it was a boomtown, paved with gold," Moorcroft says. "There never used to be any question of unemployment. But Japanese cars have taken the market. Last year seven out of 10 school-leavers didn't get full-time employment."

Moorcroft and Pippa Jones, who was third in the 1980 British Olympic Trials in the women's 100-meter breaststroke, were the first employees of the trust. "Took two and a half years to become registered as a charity with the government," Moorcroft says, "because it's hard to be thought of as truly charitable when you're involved with sport. But in the inner city, sport is considered educational."

As he speaks, a man comes in and attaches metal brackets to the already burdened wall. He clips on a fire extinguisher. "We were about to be condemned by the fire brigade," says Moorcroft. "Anyway, some of the board may have highfalutin ideas of us discovering Olympic medalists in time for Los Angeles, but it's not that simple. The important thing is to help people fulfill individual potential."

"And, too," he continues, "everyone here understands the demands of my own running and forgives me for training a month or two in New Zealand during the worst of the winter. But the satisfying part of the work, for me, is being able to encourage a lot of kids to keep going. It's a pastoral role, taking the part of parents they might not have."

Moorcroft's own parents, he says, gave him no cause to hunt for surrogates. "We'll go see them later." His father, Robert, is an executive with Massey-Ferguson, the farm machinery firm. "He was the one who always encouraged me, from the time I began cross-country at 11 and before that in swimming and rugby."

"Didn't your mother?"

"Well, she was always protective. She said it wasn't fair. 'They're bigger than you' or 'Those nasty older boys shouldn't be in the race with you.' She used to believe I lost because she came to watch. But I lost then because I usually lost. It will be fun to talk about it now."

The phone draws him away. It is Robert Jackson of IMG (International Management Group), Coe's agent. Moorcroft listens patiently, his face open and curious. He has widely set dark blue eyes, a casual mop of hair and favors jeans and sweaters. His only ornament is his heavy gold wedding ring. "I don't want to get involved with agents," he is saying. "I probably only have two more years of good track racing to do, and I just want to carry on with the system and the races that I've thought impor-

tant. . . ." At length he's slowed to hang up the phone.

"After the record everyone said, 'Get an agent, get an agent,' I said no. I know the advantages of being represented, of having someone digging up endorsements or lucrative races. But there are a few opportunities even without one. The difference is whether you want to be a millionaire or you want to be comfortable. I'm sure I'd run the record at 21 or 22 I'd have gone commercial, but now I just want to be normal. It was being normal that got me the record in the first place."

After work Moorcroft collects Paul, 18 months old, and drives to the comfortable two-story house he grew up in on the Kenpas Highway. "This was the main road to Birmingham before the motorway. I used to run 800-meter repetitions on the pavement in front of the house."

Milly, his mum, greets him and seizes Paul, who shouts and produces a Milton Berle grin. "Paul has both my and Linda's teeth," says Moorcroft. "A fair set of gnashers."

"Your father isn't home yet," says Milly.

"Well, we have questions for you, too," says Moorcroft, usurping the visitor's role. "Just how did you encourage me when I was but a child?"

"Well, it was a way of life, wasn't it?" Milly says to her son, then turns to the visitor. "This house revolved around the running. David's dad went abroad quite often and always brought back running shoes for him. And my mum always made running shorts. . . ."

"I ran in the Olympics with Grandma's shorts," says David. "She made shorts for the whole Loughborough University team."

"I didn't enjoy going to cold cross-country races as much as your father did," Milly continues. "I always thought you should win. . . ."

David nudges his visitor.

"... I was dreadful," she goes on. "Once we watched you lead the whole way and then be passed. 'That shouldn't be allowed,' I said. 'To stay behind all that time and nip ahead in the last few feet.' My heart always went out to David. He didn't grow until he was 15."

She brings out some well-kept photo albums, the captions neatly typed. In each, somewhere, is a tiny, pale boy with soft, short blond hair and about five pounds of clenched teeth. "An angelic child," Moorcroft says dreamily, watching his former self running amid taller, more mature competitors through the mud and hills of the Warwickshire cross-country in 1965 or in the huge mass of the English Schools Championships in 1966. "I was Bôth," says David, "but Warwickshire was always

continued



The skies are blue at the office where Moorcroft works.

The shampoo and conditioning rinse made for you!
A gentle way to extra clean hair that stays cleaner longer!

1983. Your search is over. For Oily Hair Only is here!



**Your own shampoo.
It's not just a lot of detergent!**

People with oily hair have a different kind of sebum and all the detergent in the world won't change it. But now comes a different kind of shampoo formulated For Oily Hair Only FOHO.™ And it's not just a lot of detergent! Instead, a unique compound blended with natural ingredients to control and normalize oily conditions! FOHO shampoo breaks up oily sebum so fast, so fine, the oil is almost instantly dissolved. So it lifts right out of your hair. Gently, very gently, you'll get extra-clean hair that will stay cleaner longer!



**Your own rinse. Conditions.
And then vanishes clean away!**

Afraid of lingering conditioners?
Now you can condition your hair to full beauty—yet keep it clean. Because the special FOHO conditioning rinse is an amazing blend of conditioners and natural extracts and dissolving agents. So it does its work beautifully—and then dissolves and vanishes clean away in the rinse-out! For Oily Hair Only it's yours!

No more limp,
stringy struggles.
No more fear
this gonna
touch your hair



**The
FOHO™
system**
(How real care for oily hair
And we really care!)



Why so many Mercedes-Benz automobiles have achieved classic resale value — before they were old enough to be classics.

Each of the Mercedes-Benz automobiles in the picture at left has been shown to be actually worth more money today than the day it was new.

What makes this fact astonishing is that each is a production model and far from rare. And each was built in 1971—little more than a decade ago.

Astonishing consistency

The astonishingly consistent Mercedes-Benz legend of retained value is thus enhanced. A legend composed not just of a few exotic models, so rare and so old that their value could be expected to rise higher as the years pass by, but models you can see on the streets and highways of America every day—such as those in the picture at left.

True, the most money ever paid for a production automobile was paid for a Mercedes-Benz—a 1936 500 K Roadster, auctioned in 1979 for four hundred thousand dollars. And the experts can cite numerous other Mercedes-Benz models now worth double, triple, quadruple their original selling prices.

But these same experts can attest to the remarkable overall record compiled by all Mercedes-Benz automobiles—sedans as well as coupes and roadsters, diesels alongside

their gasoline-powered counterparts; from the recent past as well as the distant past. A record that is perhaps best expressed in one simple statement: the Mercedes-Benz name is so coveted by American buyers today that after the first three years, the *entire Mercedes-Benz line*—not just a few isolated models—has been shown to retain an average of 84 percent of original value.

Some individual models from some makers might possibly match this figure. In so doing, they only underscore the point: the Mercedes-Benz legend is not based on *some* cars, specially handpicked; it is based on the total resale performance of all models in the line.

Minimal depreciation

The net result has been a series of automobiles so desirable to so many people that their value has refused to tumble—refused, indeed, to more than minimally depreciate as the miles and years have gone by.

Perhaps this is because there have never been quite enough Mercedes-Benz automobiles to satisfy America's demand.

Perhaps it is because their value has never been cheapened

by annual model changes, or face-lifts, or marketing artifice of any kind.

Perhaps—as the engineers would claim—it is simply because they are built to uncommon standards, to serve their owners uncommonly well.

A crucial measure

Not even Mercedes-Benz knows the reason to an absolute certainty. And not even Mercedes-Benz can predict the future course of resale value in this uncertain, unpredictable world of ours.

But that resale value stands as a crucial measure of automotive worth is beyond question. And amid the welter of claims and counterclaims about value retention in the marketplace today, the lessons of Mercedes-Benz resale history—*recent* resale history—cannot be discounted by any automobile buyer. And they should not be ignored.



Engineered like no other car in the world



◀ Clockwise from top: 300 SEL 6.3 Sedan, 280 SL Roadster, 280 SE 3.5 Coupe, 280 SE 3.5 Convertible, 250 CE Coupe, 280 SE Sedan.

the winning team, every time I ran it. Cross-country was the thing. I never ran track then."

"We knew he tried so very hard," says his mother, still faintly dubious. "He tried and tried. Following from that, I guess we'd have thought... that he'd be better. Your dad said you'd be in the Olympics. I never really thought that. I worried about school being left behind somewhat."

Moorcroft is absorbed in the photographs. In the group pictures, he points out all the runners of talent he began with, and was mauled by. "That's David Glassborrow, who broke the age-16 1,500 record of Jim Ryun. And there's David Black, who became an internationalist for England, and that's Ray Smedley, who was a semifinalist in the 1972 Olympic 1,500 and this year got 11th in the Brisbane marathon." His tone is of reverie tinged with regret. None of these men ran a world record. "They could have done better," he says. "It seems they could have done better."

After a moment he says, "Funny about records and statistics. When I was 16 I knew everyone's times and what they'd done at what age. I thought Steve Prefontaine would win the 5,000 in the 1972 Games because of how fast he was improving. I didn't realize then there was so much else to it."

The visitor tells him about Prefontaine's goal of 63 seconds a lap. Moorcroft's face shows a flash of pride, then embarrassment. "I wouldn't have said I could do it," he says.

Moorcroft's father bursts in and lifts the ecstatic Paul to the ceiling. He is business-suited, with silver hair and a sparkling manner. "Oh, yes," he says, "from David's very early childhood I always said, 'The best in the world.' I think every parent feels that his child will be the best, or deserves to be. We realized that the fighting spirit we saw in



Moorcroft runs to the 1966 Coventry school title.

swimming and later in cross-country was special. He was always eager to do the measured amount of training his first coaches asked. That eagerness increased as time went by, and because he wasn't the best yet, he learned to value personal improvement. One thing he knows is how to be beaten."

"And you learned how to be the father of someone who was beaten," says David.

"Right. I always said, 'The day will come.' On Thursday nights it was a walk, a wind-down before the Saturday school race. We'd go hand in hand, because he was at that age, with me trying to motivate him, to make him understand about the idea of a race, but making it clear that nothing in how he ran could

change my unconditional support. There were occasions, you see, when we saw another child struck for not winning, for having the affrontery to run badly."

The visitor, impressed with Bob Moorcroft's instinctive confidence in his son, asks if he has any more predictions he would like to make about David's running future.

"The 10,000-meter world record," he replies without hesitation. "And the English cross-country title. [This is run over nine miles. Moorcroft was second in 1976.] He still loves the mud."

It happens that David Moorcroft's parents have kept an electronic scrapbook as well. "You haven't seen the last laps of the record?" says Bob, slipping a cassette into his video recorder. "Now you will."

The Oslo race lights the screen, Moorcroft striding freely, all in blue, his lead the length of the straightaway. Paul runs across the room, crying, "Dadda!" and smacks into the TV set. By the time he is caught and carried away, David has won and is being interviewed. "Is this your sweetest world record?" asks BBC-TV commentator Ron Pickering.



In London in July, Moorcroft won a difficult 5,000.

"Well," says Moorcroft, "it's my first one."

"Let's try to see that again," says Bob, hitting the rewind.

"I'd have been really disappointed if someone had broken the record this year," says David. "Next year, oddly, it won't seem so bad. It has to go sometime."

Oslo is back on again. David's stride light and sweeping, his arms carried high, his grimace of effort seeming from a distance an expression of glee. Though he runs his last lap in a swift 58.04, there seems no desperation to his sprint, just a final release. As he finishes, he raises his arms in thanks to the crowd. Paul again streaks across the carpet to the TV set, squealing happily, his arms up in the identical gesture.

"The sense of privilege has grown," says David. "The night was perfect. There was no pressure. I mean, I could have been entered in the 800 meters."

"Well, you would have gotten a personal best," says the visitor.

"Yes, but it wouldn't have been any 1:40. [Coe's world record for the distance is 1:41.8.] And if I'd broken any records when I was 20, we wouldn't have these tapes."

In the car, the visitor asks David about the point that his mother left hanging, his education.

"We take what we call O or Ordinary level examinations at 16," he says. "I failed them all and was advised that should be in terms of school for me. I had neglected it for sport. But my father encouraged me. I left school and went to technical college [roughly akin to a U.S. junior college] and did my O levels again, and passed. Then the next year I passed my Advanced levels to qualify for university." In 1976, Moorcroft graduated from Loughborough with honors in physical education and social studies.

Moorcroft takes Paul to their house in Binley Woods, a quiet



Moorcroft lost a 5,000 at Athens to Wessinghage (289) ...

who won't be taken who cannot seem to give. / And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live. "He is a little self-conscious at this recitation. "Unfortunately," he goes on, "that describes a lot of life beyond running."

The doorbell rings. There are children there. "Money for the Guy?" they ask. One has a stuffed dummy over his shoulder. This is the British counterpart of Halloween, kids collecting money to buy fireworks for Guy Fawkes Day (Nov. 5). They get satisfaction from Moorcroft. But as he comes back from the door, Linda meets him with the tearful Paul. David takes his son and walks the floor with him. It seems Paul is so social, so happy with visitors that he's sometimes a terror to put to bed.

"Any son of yours was bound to be determined," says the guest.

"Obedient," says Moorcroft, heading upstairs to try again. "I was always obedient."

And a little secretive. Linda tells the story of how they met.

"We'd seen each other before, but it was at a party that we first, uh, talked," she says. "I was 16, and when my father came for me, I said to David, 'Let us take you home.'"

"I'll run home," he said.

"Run? Don't be silly. Where do you live?"

"Out on the Kenpas Highway."

"You can't! That's miles away."

"I'll run here."

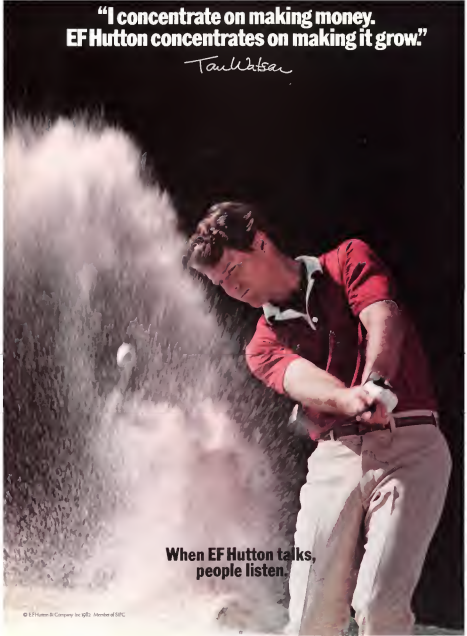


... but won at Brisbane in a sedate 13.33.00.

continued

**"I concentrate on making money.
EF Hutton concentrates on making it grow."**

Tau Hutton

A full-page photograph of a male golfer in the middle of a golf swing. He is wearing a red short-sleeved polo shirt over a light-colored collared shirt, and light-colored trousers. A large cloud of sand is kicked up from the ground, partially obscuring the golfer's lower body and the background. The golfer's face is focused on the ball.

**When EF Hutton talks,
people listen.**

"Somehow I just thought that was an affection or something," she continues. "I never knew he ran, I mean to race, to train, until we'd gone out for a year or more. My father explained how good he was, but I didn't seem to care. Now, what would our life be like without running? Boring."

In further explication of their life, she reveals that every morning David wakes her with a cup of tea.

"Get that down," says Moorcroft, descending from a now quiet bedroom. "Finally a virtue on record."

David and Linda were married in 1975. Moorcroft taught school near Leicester and made the progress in his running that let him reach the Olympic 1,500 final at Montreal in 1976. "I was running uninhibitedly then," he says. "Enjoying it without really appreciating it, if that makes any sense."

It does in the context of what followed, five years of off-and-on injury. He had run the mile in 3:57.1 in 1976. A back injury plagued him in 1977, and he did only 4:02.0 that year.

The back eased enough to allow his Commonwealth win in 1978, but in 1979 he began moving up to the 5,000, and the longer distance hurt him first in the calves. "They would simply lock solid after a race, and even with ice and ultrasound, it was still a week before I could run freely again," he says. This was compartment syndrome; the sheaths around the calf muscles were restricting blood flow. The condition had also slowed John Walker and Mary Decker Tabb. Running thereafter was a struggle.

The Moscow Olympics loomed. "Nineteen eighty was my most unbalanced year," he says. "I was torn between the 1,500 and 5,000 and conscious that if I chose the 5,000, it would be seen as being scared out of the 1,500 by Ovett and Coe. [In fact, the move up had long been planned by Moorcroft and his coach, John Anderson.] I didn't teach or work at all that year, just trained, and it drove me daffy. I was paranoid about possibly not doing well at the Olympics, but didn't really know why I wanted to win there. There was lots of pressure, imposed pressure that I let get to me. Moscow itself was a disaster."

A stomach bug went through Moorcroft at just the wrong time. He was ninth in his 5,000 semifinal. "And I ran even worse after the Games."

It was a time of disillusion. In response, Dave and Linda and a friend, Terry Colton, spent four months driving a motor home 13,000 miles back and forth across the U.S. Colton is a legendary accumulator of running mileage as well. "We drove eight-hour days," recalls David, "and he ran 20 miles a day. I had to get running more."

The road training didn't bother his calves. He ran in several road races, getting seconds behind Thom Hunt and Alberto Salazar and, in a San Francisco indoor mile,

Steve Scott. And he thought about things. "I'd had no ambition before 1976 and 1980 except the Olympics. It was winning I cared about. When I was injured, I began to realize what I'd had, how much I wanted just to do my best. I came to see what an extrinsic aim trying to win the gold medal had been. If that's your concern, it's not who you beat or how you do it, it's simply winning. I made a decision to spend the rest of my career on intrinsic, controllable things I could do without having to be told I had to do them on a certain track at a certain date. At one point I'd about decided to give up the track for the roads in America. But I knew I hadn't done my best. I had to try one more time."

Yet when he stepped on the track in 1981, his calves seized again. "By September of that year there wasn't a



More Moorcrofts: Bob, Linda, Paul and Milly all get a kick out of David's success.

lot of choice," he says. "It was either have an operation or get resigned to jogging around. It was do or die. The doctors really made no guarantee of help."

The idea was to split open the fascia or sheath around the restricted muscles to allow them to expand. Moorcroft watched Eamonn Coghlan of Ireland win the 1981 World Cup 5,000 on TV while having his legs shaved for the operation.

It worked. By Christmas he was running like a child again.

There were other influences in Moorcroft's early career besides parents and Olympic dreams and injury. For one, he was always a club runner, and the club was the Coventry Godiva Harriers, which celebrated its 100th anniversary in 1979. In 1964, when Moorcroft was 11, two Godiva runners, Basil Heatley and Brian Kilby, placed second and fourth for Great Britain in the Tokyo Olympic marathon. Another, Bill Adcocks, was fifth in the 1968 Olympic marathon, won the Fukuoka marathon and still holds the course record for the Athens marathon.

Adcocks was famous for his 22-mile Sunday run in Cov-

continued

entry. An impressionable junior runner then, Moorcroft remembers the time marathon world-record holder Derek Clayton of Australia, who was outspoken in his insistence that he trained harder than any man who ever lived, showed up one Sunday. Adcocks ran him into the ground. "I wanted to be a marathoner," says Moorcroft.

Adcocks is a jovial spirit, a teacher at Coventry Technical College and still active in Godiva club affairs. He walks the visitor to The Butts, the 386-yard, beige cinder track with rather square corners near the college. "It's what I call an all-weather track," says Adcocks. "It's not very good regardless of the weather."

Adcocks believes that Moorcroft benefited from the English tradition of club training, which can provide a stable environment for decades, much longer, obviously, than a college athletic scholarship. "There is a philosophy that comes with it," he says, "the club run on Sunday, the sense of mutual support and of taking advantage of something as it comes, not trying to force it. You see that in David."

And there is something passed on from good runner to potential good runner, something ineffable but communicable, about possibilities. "When I learned what he had done," says Adcocks, "I told all the lads, 'You know that 14 miles you did with David on Sunday? You were part of his final preparation for the world 5,000-meter record.' And the next Sunday he was back with them again."

Adcocks conducts a little tour of Coventry's compact city center, showing off the new cathedral beside the red sandstone ruin of the old, bombed in World War II. Nearby, St. Mary's Hall has been the center of city functions since the 1300s.

"We're having a dinner there for David on Saturday," he says. "You know, I wasn't genuinely surprised that he did it. But I was amazed at how he did it. From the front. He's never been that way. He's always waited and kicked. That's the thing to ask. What made him go so wonderfully mad?"

It is a 10-mile drive to Nuneaton, a borough of 113,000. Moorcroft is taking the visitor to meet John Anderson, who has been in charge of his training for 14 years, since David was 15.

"He's the chief recreation officer for Nuneaton," says Moorcroft, "a town famous for nothing at all that I can think of."

Moorcroft clearly wishes to prepare the visitor for this meeting. "I went from being a runner who ran, to a run-

ner who ran to win, because of John's influence," he says. "I learned what I was prepared to do, and not ever do, like take drugs. I remember when I received my first free gear [from a shoe manufacturer], and he said in dead, cold seriousness, 'If I ever find you've sold any of that, we're done.'"

It is raining as Moorcroft searches for a parking space near Anderson's office. "You'll see that he's a great motivator," David says. "He's capable of getting people to really believe that they can do something very difficult, so much so that he has to insist that when you go in a race, you go alone."

"Huh?"

"I learned that lesson the hard way. In 1975, I'd just done my first sub-four. Before the national championships at 1,500, he said, 'You can take this field apart.' I won the semifinal with 3:40.5, relaxed. I was last in the final in 3:51.3. It was because John had gotten me to a state where when it hurt, I wasn't prepared. I panicked and let down. He said, 'Hey, I never said it was going to be easy.'"

Anderson is trim, with blond-gray hair and mustache, natty in a houndstooth check, and brisk, to say the least. He seems to hum with suppressed mirth. He starts at the beginning.

"Initially our relationship was that of a teacher and pupil," Anderson says. "I was a font of total knowledge. He was a kid with a pair of legs. Now, however . . ." Here he holds the tips of his index fingers on the same level, as if a spark is going to jump between them. "We're almost equal, but Dave is above me now. In theory and coaching, I'm still perhaps the richer, but his knowledge of the rigors of international competition makes him the senior member here. He can go on perfectly well without me, and

that's the greatest coaching success of all."

In Anderson's judgment, the 5,000-meter record simply certified Moorcroft's splendid joining of the elements of his life. "It was the coming together of a whole running personality, a result of his father's help, of social awareness, of disciplining himself in school. In work, in planning a family. There are swarms of factors. He failed in his first goal, to make the team for the English schools 1,500. It was a struggle for Dave to get into college, yet he came out with an honors degree. The whole pattern is similar to a broken bone being stronger when healed. I see Paul's birth as important, too. It let Dave grow in the role of a father. His relationships are what make him tick. His running is supported by all the others."



A bit of fancy footwork with a friend.

continued

Regular, 1 mg. "tar", 0.2 mg. nicotine
av. per cigarette, FTC Report Dec. '81.

©1985 B&W T Co.



The pleasure is back.
BARCLAY

99% tar free.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.



Experience Mazda 626 Sport Sedan. Newest

The all-new 1983 Mazda 626 Sport Sedan is here. Which means that the competition among world-class road cars just became a lot tougher.

Experience Mazda 626 and you will discover superb acceleration and handling together with the roominess and luxury you require in a sophisticated road car.

Experience a front-wheel-drive layout that creates space for five adults to ride in comfort.

Experience remarkable

directional control from rack-and-pinion steering, steel-belted radials, and Mazda's patented rear-suspension linkage.

Experience an all-new 2-litre overhead cam engine with more power than its predecessor—and better gas mileage.

Experience all this at a price that reaffirms Mazda's commitment to outstanding value.

The exclusive society of refined road cars has just admitted a new member. And when you experience Mazda 626 with a test drive, you'll experience a new standard of excellence that puts this car in a class by itself.



The independent rear suspension of the 626 uses patented MacPherson Link rear arm. Its unique geometry improves directional stability by causing the rear wheels to "lean in" when cornering or going over bumps.

41-EST
100%
MPG

29

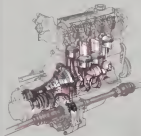
1983
MSRP

MPG estimates for comparison. *Gas mileage that varies with top length, speed and is 100% EPA-estimated. Actual mileage may vary. †Manufacturer's suggested retail price. Actual price with dealer taxes, license, freight, options, wheels, charges and other



member of the exclusive society of refined road cars.

200-hp, 2600 cc, 16-valve, 2.6-liter V6 engine has 8% more working parts than previous 626 engine and is 7 lb. lighter. It is also quieter, more compact—and more powerful.



- Standard features include:
- 5-speed overdrive transmission (3-speed automatic optional)
 - Steel-belted radial tires • Rack-and-pinion steering • Power-assisted front disc brakes
 - Front and rear anti-sway bars
 - 6-way adjustable driver's seat
 - Halogen headlamps • Electric rear window defroster • Full cut-pile carpeting • Carpeted trunk
 - 60/40 split fold-down rear seat-backs • Remote trunk release
 - Tilt adjustable steering column
 - Quartz digital clock • Tachometer
 - Heater duct for rear-seat passengers • Trip odometer
 - Tinted glass • Trunk light.

1983 Mazda 626 Sport Sedan

\$7595*

FREE CATALOG TELLS MORE. We'd like to send you a free copy of our 32-page, full-color catalog describing the new 626 Series. Just send your name, address, city, state, and zip code to the following address and mention that you'd like the 626 catalog.

Mailing & Marketing Inc.
670 North Batavia Street
Orange, CA 92668
Attn: Mazda 626 Offer

mazda

The more you look,
the more you like.

*dealer. Excludes tax. Price may change without notice. Availability of vehicles is at specific location only.

In the world's fastest game... you wait.

*Wait for them to come at you again.
And again. Wait for one of them—but
which one?—to fire the puck.*

*So you force yourself to concentrate.
To be ready to move at precisely the right
time. Because if you commit yourself too soon,
you've lost.*

*It's important to know the right moment.
To prepare for it. To be certain that what you
have to give is the best. At Anheuser-Busch,
we understand that. And that's why we brew
the clean, distinctive taste you'll find
in Budweiser Light.*

*We know the best never comes easy.
That's why there's nothing else like it.*



***Bring out
your best.™***

Moorcroft himself is listening open-mouthed, fascinated. "One thing is," he says, "as I developed, it was as John wanted me to. My philosophy was based on his views, and yet we're poles apart in character. I'm nice, and he's..."

"...outgoing and..."

"...volatile and..."

"...abusive..."

"But in terms of training..."

"We've often said if we set independently and wrote a month's training for Dave, 95 percent of it would be the same."

The fundamental tenet of Moorcroft's training is inescapably simple. "Races are won by the fast," says Anderson. "And here I was presented with this wee boy at 15, maybe 5' 6" and eight stone [112 pounds], who said, 'I've got one pace and no changes.' We had to cultivate the speed factor, but you don't learn that in five minutes, especially if you're a late developer. So we set the pattern in training for developing acceleration. We recognized that eventually the 5,000 and 10,000 would be his best distances, but we had to avoid the traditional cycle of plod in winter, race on the track in summer, then give it all away for the grind on the road and sod the rest of the year. That just wasn't on."

Instead, Anderson devised schedules that had Moorcroft doing fast running on grass or the track a couple of times a week nearly year round. "Specificity is a word I quite like," Anderson says. "Dispense with the inessentials, keep to the vitals. Those are speed in all its manifestations, such as pure sprint, sustained speed and change of pace. It is essential to link them in the body. Then there is endurance, the ability to keep going, at a high level."

All these elements are worked at consistently throughout the year under Anderson, a departure from the cycles made popular by New Zealand's Arthur Lydiard, wherein runners do weeks of straight mileage before spending time exclusively on hills and finally going to the track. "Dave, therefore, can come out in the winter and race because his speed work is never dropped completely."

Stacked in a corner of Anderson's office are bundles of scientific papers. "I've tried to interpret the findings of the best physiologists and translate them into sound practices," says Anderson. "That's made me a radical. We've turned some coaching sacred cows on their ear."

For one, Anderson dismisses the stretching that most runners do. "It's rubbish," he says. "The received idea that by touching your toes you lengthen the fibers in your hamstrings is wrong. Soft tissue stretching like that is a learned skill and doesn't carry over into running.

Dave requires a flexibility, a joint mobility, but running fast is the right kind of stretching for him."

The world-record holder mutely demonstrates his suppleness by reaching toward his toes. His fingertips get down to about midshin.

To build speed, Moorcroft sprints sets of 60- and 100-meter dashes. For sustaining it he runs sets of 150s. For "linking" speed with endurance he runs 300s and 600s, not very many (four to six) but always very hard. "Over the years Dave took his workout of four 600s from 100 seconds to 81 for each repetition, and effectively destroyed that session because the effect of 80 seconds of running is different from 100. We had to go to repeated 1,000s."

There is little emphasis in Anderson's schedules on a gradual progression of improvement. "The human body doesn't progress that way." He slashes at the air, great sawtooth shapes. "The body improves in peaks and valleys on the graph. The thing to do is let effort dictate pace. Your guide is the ability to sustain quality. If you practice fast, you run fast. If you practice slow, you run slow."

By June of 1982, thanks to the calf operation, Moorcroft had had his best winter and spring training since 1976. He was running his six 1,000-meter repetitions in 2:26 each or 3:54-mile pace. "It was patently obvious," says Anderson, "that when he got into a race he would run out of this world."

Moorcroft stands. He must leave for another appointment, but the coach isn't done with this visitor yet. He takes him for coffee to a nearby shop. "Here's your usual, Mr. Anderson," says

the waitress, placing before him a tea cake toasted so rigorously that it resembles a clay pigeon. Its crusty blackness is running with butter. Anderson looks a little uncomfortable. "My departure from reason is diet," he says.

Speaking of departures, says the visitor, why did Moorcroft decide to lead in Oslo, after a lifetime of staying off the pace?

"Most of that career had been in the mile, of course," says Anderson, "where the gamble of leading is much higher. In the 5,000 the decision was more sensible because there is more time to extend the opposition. But beyond that, it was just time to find out what was there. We've had talks all the way along about no performance being the end, but only a part of the pursuit of still better ones. The philosophy of never being satisfied and the practice of running fast combine to reject the logic of just running to win and get you on toward perfection."

His words recall Moorcroft's own answer. "It had its own logic," he had said. "Its own daffy logic."

continued



Anderson has coached Moorcroft since 1969.

"I knew he'd do well in that 5,000," Anderson says, "and Dave knew, too. But you know Dave, he was after me not to talk about it. He'd won the Revco 10,000 on the road in Cleveland in May by a great margin. In June he ran 3:49.34 for the mile behind Scott and Sydney Marree in Oslo. 'You're in absolutely staggering form,' I said. 'You could beat anyone in the world.' Normally he'd stammer and demur. Instead he said, 'You may be right.' I nearly fell off my chair."

Back in his office, Anderson digs through dusty papers. "It must be clear that I'm delighted with David," he says. "If ever I've had a perfect coaching relationship, this is it." He takes out a thick gray file with Moorcroft's name on it in fading black ink. It is filled with training schedules and correspondence. Here is a letter of regard from Bob Moorcroft and the first schedule Anderson had sent to David in 1969, which asked for four stiff 660s. And there is the letter back from the 16-year-old David, in a blocky, ordered hand: "I'll put in all the work you advised and hope that my future progress serves as repayment for your efforts."

"He always was a nice kid," says Anderson.

David, Linda and Paul are on the way to a dinner party at the house of Brenda Grace, a diver and determined organizer who works at the trust. David harks back to the Oslo race.

"About three days before, I got out a calculator and worked out the 400-meter splits necessary for the 13:06 world record. That needed 63s. So I dismissed that and figured what I'd need for Foster's U.K. record. That was 64s. So that became the most ambitious goal. It was good that there were no pressures to win in Oslo. If an official had told me, 'If you're the first Briton home, you're in the team for the European Championships,' I'd have reverted to the old wait and kick."

Just minutes before the start, Moorcroft trotted nervously and watched Steve Scott win the mile in 3:47.69, the second-fastest ever run. "I thought, 'Uh oh, I should have been in that.'"

Charged and ready, Moorcroft followed the early pace of NCAA steeplechase champion Richard Tuwei of Washington State and Kenya. "After 200 I was itching to go," Moorcroft says. The 400 time was a swift 61.4, but then Tuwei sagged to a 65.8. "I took off then and ran what I thought was a steady 63." It was 61.3.

The next laps were 62.6, 61.5, 62.4. The field let him go, in wonder. (Indeed, Ralph King of Athletics West would think, as he placed second in 13:20.85, that he had won. "I thought the guy in blue who took off was a rabbit and had dropped out of the race," he says.)

"I took in all the atmosphere," says Moorcroft. "Perhaps it was like what a free-fall parachutist experiences, the elation. I knew it was fast, but not how fast. I was enjoying the running for its own sake, not for the selectors or for the public acclaim or to prove anything."

He struggles for analogies. "I think of an artist, stuck out on a beautiful beach with birds and sky, and left alone just to get on with it."

He didn't have a clear idea of what his speed meant. "In miling I know exactly what splits should be, but in the 5,000 I hadn't a clue," he says. "I remembered in my calculations that if the 3,000 were under 8:00, I'd be on for a good time."

He passed the 3,000 in 7:50.2. "Hello," I thought, "possibly a very good time." Then with three laps to go, it was hard.

He slackened not at all. "At the bell I knew it was a question of by how much I'd break it. I kind of savored that feeling on the last lap. As I came down the last stretch I looked up and saw 12:56 on the scoreboard clock. It turned 13:00 just as I crossed the line. . . ."

The family has reached Brenda Grace's front door. All talk of the race ceases. It is a superb curry dinner, in a setting of some elegance. Grace grew up in Hong Kong, and the house has Chinese furniture and pillows covered in silk. Many of the high points are provided by Paul, who breaks a liter of orange juice, spills wine on the carpet and is barely pulled from an open china cabinet in time.

Back in the car, David says,

"Well, we can never go back there again." He smiles. "The British way is very much Brenda's. 'Oh, don't worry about it. That goldfish was old. I'd been meaning to have it put down for years.'"

He sees to everyone's seat belts. Talk turns to the things people have been known to do in life-or-death situations. "Lifting cars off others, that sort of thing," says David. "I've never had an experience like that, but often in races I've tried to imagine that what I was doing was that serious. But it's hard to will that. Yet, in Oslo, once I'd decided to go and not worry, I didn't worry. If it hadn't come off, if I'd died and become an uncoordinated wild rabbit, I'd have been disappointed, but able to laugh about it afterward. So it was the opposite of grim, of life or death."

"Can you run faster?"

"I don't know if I can ever again prepare for a race as I did then. If I mention that I'm going to do a 10,000 now, the papers will all shout I'm going for the world record. No, it will never happen again. Not that way, with that beautiful freedom."



A TV reporter interviews the happy winner at Oslo.

If you're looking for more distance, you've got two ways to go. And they're both Top-Flite®.

If you're looking for a ball that's designed to fly high, then the Top-Flite XL® is the distance ball for you.

On the other hand, if you like to keep your ball down, the normal trajectory Top-Flite delivers all the distance you want.

The Longest Ball is also the longest color.

If you've made the decision to switch to color, you don't have to give up an inch of distance.

Because both Top-Flite and Top-Flite XL are available in yellow and orange.

What's more, only the Hi-Visibility™ Top-Flites have blended their color directly into the Surlyn®. The color is the cover, thus no chip-

ping or peeling like other painted colored balls.

The fact is, no matter which Top-Flite you choose, you'll be playing, tee to green, the Longest Ball in golf.*

Will your next round be the round in which you finally hit your longest ball?

The Longest Ball
QUESTION
SPALDING
★



You haven't hit your longest ball until you've hit The Longest Ball.

Sold through golf professional shops

*With distance tests with golfers measuring the combined total of drives and 3 irons, Top-Flite and Top-Flite XL beat the other leading balls—Wilson Pro Staff, Hogan Apex, Titleist DT, Pinnacle, DCH, Titleist PT. For complete test results, write: Spalding, Department TP 62, Canton, MA 01921.

TOP-FLITE

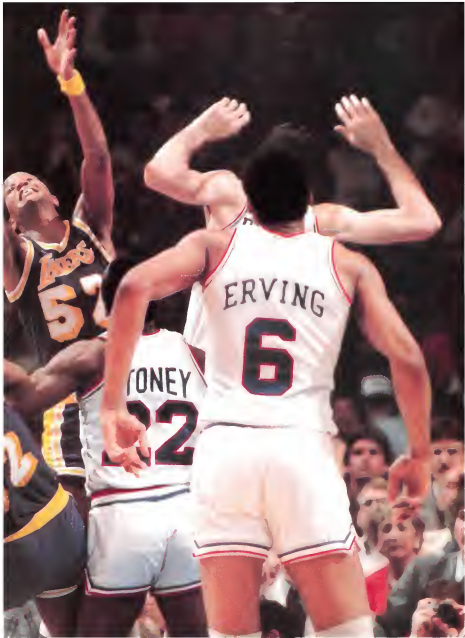
© 1988 Question Corp.
Spalding is a member of
the National Golf Foundation.

PRO BASKETBALL



The Los Angeles Lakers fast-broke Phoenix in four straight, then San Antonio in four more and, finally, Philadelphia in six. "They may be the best team the league has ever seen," said Spurs Coach Stan Albeck. "They're never satisfied with the jump shot off the break. They keep going until they get a layup." Indeed, never had the NBA playoff action been so dominated by one team's running game, and rarely had one man, Jamaal Wilkes (straining for a rebound at right), better typified a champion's season—one of early adversity and ultimate satisfaction. After a poor start and the sudden death of his 8-day-old daughter, Wilkes was pondering retirement. But he and his teammates survived despite a series of player ultimatums and the convulsion of Coach Paul Westhead's early season dismissal. Magic Johnson took heat for his role in that firing, then turned in a hot MVP performance in the playoffs. Westhead's replacement, Pat Riley, laid the trap defense that frustrated each opponent. A bolt named Norm Nixon paced the break, and Bob McAdoo refused to be kicked around anymore. Mac came off the bench to spice the offense and finally get his championship doo. And one legend, L.A.'s Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, outdid another, Philly's Julius Erving, in the end. The Doctor, when asked to describe the Lakers' breakers, utilized the Southern California idiom. "Awesome," was all that he could say.





New Jersey's Buck Williams was Rookie of the Year in one poll, Detroit's Isiah Thomas won another—and many felt Thomas' teammate, Kelly Tripucka, should have won both. Yet some of the best newcomers weren't in the '81 draft: They were cast-offs and retreads. For most of the season the Lakers started Kurt Rambis, whose only previous pro experience had been in Greece. McAdoo and Washington's Spencer Haywood, whose reps had taken plenty of raps, helped their clubs to the playoffs. And both San Diego and Milwaukee, their rosters depleted by injuries, signed on temps. The Clippers went white-collar, picking up Rock Lee, an engineer with General Dynamics; the Bucks blue-collar, plucking Kevin Stacom from the Newport, R.I. saloon where he was tending bar. Each had a cup of coffee.



Dr. J managed a leg up on the Celtics, but he couldn't hurdle the Lakers.



Los Angeles prospered under Nixon's administration (above); Sidney Moncrief was No. 1 for Milwaukee in scoring, rebounds and assists





Darryl Dawkins, the 76er and sometime resident of Lovecraft, left: Abdul Jabbar goggle-eyed here. But he often seemed to be an Antivalkyrien



After hitting the double figures in rebounds, assists and steals in 18 games, playoff MVP Johnson wrought a new stat, the "triple double"



5000 Turbo Diesel



GT Coupe



4000 Sports Sedan or Diesel

Gas model shown here.

Audi: more high-performance German luxury cars than anyone. Surprised?



To those discerning car buyers, the most sophisticated high-performance luxury cars continue to come from Germany. The most complete line of which comes from Audi, for 1983.

Our Quattro Turbo's powerhouse tandem of all-wheel drive and turbocharged engine has led to eight straight SCCA victories in America.

The 5000 Turbo Gas and Turbo Diesel

are two full-sized luxury German cruisers with turbo exhilaration.

Equally exciting is our GT Coupe. The world's only front-wheel drive, five-cylinder Grand Touring Coupe.

Some of the most enjoyable performance driving comes from our 4000 Sports Sedan. Extremely agile with Audi's refined front-wheel drive.

No matter which Audi you buy, you get

a high level of luxury, from air conditioning to power windows to optional leather seats.

In a luxury Audi, performance means something today. Because it always has.

For your nearest Porsche Audi dealer or details on the Audi Delivery in Europe Program, call toll-free (800) 447-4700. In Illinois, (800) 322-4400.

© 1983 Porsche Audi

PORSCHE + AUDI

Audi: the art of engineering.



GE GIVES YOU MANY WAYS TO EXERCISE GOOD SOUND JUDGMENT.

When you think of General Electric products for your home, you probably think of major appliances and light bulbs.

What you may not know is that GE also specializes in bringing great portable sound to life.

As a matter of fact, we sell more portable audio equipment than anyone in the country. Anyone.

Maybe it's because we put a lot of our efforts, energy and ingenuity into portable sound.

The result is great sound anywhere you take it.

BIG SOUND. SMALL PACKAGE.

Our Stereo Escape line is a perfect example. They weigh only ounces, yet they let you listen to your favorite music in full stereo.

You can choose your escape with FM stereo, stereo cassette or both. And with their feather-weight headphones, they're ideal for jogging,



The Stereo Escape line

skiing, skating or working around the house.

GOOD SOUND TECHNOLOGY.

Our bigger portables are easy to take, too. Take the GE Omnitech. Its features and sound quality rival many portable stereo systems. Not only does it play and record metal, chrome and standard tapes but it features electronic tuning, which locks in radio signals without touching the dial.



The GE Omnitech

And its 5AM-5FM station memory finds your favorite stations automatically.

The Omnitech pulls in distant FM stations as well and drives them home through its powerful, twin-stereo speaker system.

If you're looking for sound to fill the rooms in your home, take a look at the GE Portable Audio System. It comes with detachable speakers that fit anywhere in a room. And if you like, you can even

plug in a turntable.



The Portable Audio System

But just because it looks great on your shelf doesn't mean it has to stay there. The system also runs on batteries so you can take it on the road, too.

GE CAN HELP YOU MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE.

GE sound ranges from portable stereos to CB's to everything in between. While our selection may seem bewildering, GE can help you find the sound that fits your needs.

All you have to do is call the GE Answer Center™ information service. Our experts will give you information on any GE consumer product or service.

Phone us, toll-free, at 800-626-2000. We're ready to help you 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

WE BRING GOOD THINGS TO LIFE.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



Moses Malone, the league MVP, tied Houston for Philly's \$15.2 million.



George Gervin, the Spur of the moment, led NBA scorers

Chief Celtic center was Robert Parish (19.9 ppg). The Bulls' European imports, Hayward and Jeff Ballard, nearly nicked Boston in a mini-series.



AFTER 500 PLAYS OUR HIGH FIDELITY TAPE STILL DELIVERS HIGH FIDELITY.



If your old favorites don't sound as good as they used to, the problem could be your recording tape.

Some tapes show their age more than others. And when a tape ages prematurely, the music on it does too.

What can happen is, the oxide particles that are bound onto tape loosen and fall off, taking some of your music with them.

At Maxell, we've developed a binding process that helps to prevent this. When oxide particles are bound onto our tape, they stay put. And so does your music.

So even after a Maxell recording is 500 plays old, you'll swear it's not a play over five.



IT'S WORTH IT.

IT WAS A TWO-PIECE LEAGUE



Indiana could muster only 7,000 fans a game despite double-posting Loni Anderson low

The good? They were very, very good. As for the bad ... well, they were horrid. The shortsighted and/or spendthrift managements in Cleveland, San Diego and Utah blundered their way to just 57 wins combined. (That's the same number of regular-season games won by the Lakers, who in this parody of parity somehow still ended up with the first pick in the draft.) In 1970-71, as an expansion team, the Cavaliers won 15 games. Eleven years later, as candidates for a contraction team, they won 15 games. Stabler and much

abler, the Boston Celtics won at least 60—and the Atlantic Division title—for the third straight year, thanks to an 18-game streak late in the season begun in Larry Bird's and Tiny Archibald's absence. The Denver Nuggets, while setting a record for most points scored, set another for most allowed. San Antonio's George Gervin, the league's scoring leader, and Houston's Moses Malone, the rebounding champ, MVP and \$13.2 million 76er-to-be, led their teams to the playoffs.

If not for Moncrief, the Milwaukee Bucks wouldn't have won 55 games and the Central Division crown. At 6' 4", he topped the injury-plagued Bucks in—good 'crief!—scoring, rebounding and assists. Seattle's Gus Williams, idle the previous season because he didn't like the numbers on his contract, accounted for 23.4 points a game and was named Comeback Player of the Year. And two teams in the Atlantic proved precocious. Washington and New Jersey were taken lightly in preseason polls, but each made the playoffs with Clearasil nuclei and Geritol fill-ins.

The 76ers, scorned in their own town, dispatched Boston in its hallowed Garden in the Eastern Conference finals after squandering a 3-1 lead in games. Philly's Andrew Toney plagued the Celts all series long with a chest-first jump shot that one observer said looked like a hood ornament. Even tonier was The Doctor. Two weeks after being turned away again in his quest for a title, there was Erving, narrating Prokofiev's *Peter and the Wolf* with a Philadelphia orchestra, for a bunch of kids. ■



80 years went into this Century.

1983 Buick Century.

That's how long Buick has been carrying on a love affair with the automobile. A devotion to bringing you comfortable, prestigious, quality cars. And that, of course, is exactly what Buicks have been down through the years.

Right down to today's state-of-the-art Buick Century. With its pleasing and efficient form. And its eminently luxurious passenger environment.

Among Century's impressive engineering credentials: front-wheel drive and a highly efficient 2.5 liter four-cylinder powerplant (see EPA mileage estimates below). Also available are V-6 gasoline and V-6 diesel engines.

EST. HWY.	EPA EST. MPG
39	24

The fact that 80 years went into this Century is surely reason enough to put yourself into one. You can do that at

your Buick dealer's today. Oh, and before you turn the key, buckle up.

Use estimated MPG for comparison. Your mileage may differ depending on speed, distance, weather. Actual highway mileage lower. Some Buicks are equipped with engines produced by other GM divisions, subsidiaries, or affiliated companies worldwide. See your Buick dealer for details.

*Official Car of the XXIIIrd Olympiad
Los Angeles 1984*



BUICK
Wouldn't you really rather have a Buick?

COLLEGE BASKETBALL



Though eager Beavers Charlie Sitton and Lester (The Molester) Conner dammed up Georgetown's Eric Smith at right, the Hoyas shot a tournament-record 74.4% to beat Oregon State in the West regional and advance to the Final Four in New Orleans. Georgetown defeated Louisville and North Carolina downed Houston in the semifinals, allowing a couple of high school rivals from Gastonia, N.C. to hook up before a crowd of 61,612 Superdome fans in one of the finest NCAA title games ever. Sleepy Floyd scored Georgetown's final basket in the Hoyas' 63-62 loss to Carolina; UNC's James Worthy made the game-saving steal after his teammate, freshman Michael Jordan, stuck a 17-footer with 17 seconds left that won it. For Georgetown Coach John Thompson, who'd taken over after a 3-25 season 10 years ago, it was the penultimate thrill. For Carolina Coach Dean Smith, who has been so well-heeled in talent year after year, it meant vindication on two fronts. He finally had an NCAA title in his seventh Final Four appearance, and he'd done it his way, with a stubborn faith in his system. And for a collegiate sport so fraught with scandal, Carolina's victory was an affirmation that a program above suspicion could win. Louisiana Tech won the first NCAA women's title with a 76-62 defeat of Cheyney State (Pa.). The Lady Techsters' 69th win in their last 70 games capped a 35-1 season.





Freshmen grew up quickly. Auburn's Charles Barkley averaged double figures in scoring and rebounding. Keith Lee of Memphis State had the highest board scores in his class (11 per game) and led the Tigers to the Metro Conference regular-season and tournament titles. LaSalle Guard Steve Black topped the nation's frosh in scoring (20.0 ppg), while other backcourtmen, e.g., Chris Mullin of St. John's and Ennis Whatley of Alabama, and forwards like Carolina's Jordan and Villanova's Eddle Pinckney, stepped right into starting and starring roles. But the most promising of the newfledged lot was Patrick Ewing of Georgetown. He and his team struggled early, and an altercation in a Christmas tournament and taciturn demeanor earned the 7-foot center an unfair reputation as "the nastiest Ewing since J.R." But by March, Ewing and the Hoyas began cleaning up.



Tennessee's Dan Federmann shows Eric Richardson his backhand.



Eddle Pinckney of Villanova, which lost to UNC and Jordan (23) in the East regional final, gets all tangled up in Carolina blue.



Georgetown's T-shirted marvel, Ewing, played superb defense in the NCAA tournament. Here he lowers the boom on Rodney McCray of Louisville.



Worthy (52) was the tournament MVP, but Ewing inadvertently gave Carolina 10 points with five defensive goaltends in the NCAA final.



The new Dodge 600ES. The American sports sedan 38 out of 50 automotive engineers rated over Mercedes 300D for overall driving superiority.

American Driving Machine Performance Report.

- ✓ Advanced front-wheel-drive performance
- ✓ Rated over 1982 Mercedes 300D for overall driving superiority by 38 out of 50 automotive engineers**
- ✓ Sports sedan suspension and 5-speed manual transmission
- ✓ 38 est hwy [23] EPA est mpg*
- ✓ \$9,372** equipped

Cars that combine sports car performance with family car room fit into an exclusive category known as sports sedans. Traditionally, (like BMW, Audi and Mercedes) they came from Europe. Until the new 1983 Dodge 600ES. It's the American alternative that rivals Europe's best.

Selected ahead of Mercedes 300D for overall driving superiority.

When 50 automotive engineers compared the Dodge 600ES to a 1982 Mercedes 300D, they preferred the 600ES 38 to 12 for overall driving superiority after making comparisons and evaluations of 12 driving characteristics including maneuverability, cornering, pickup and acceleration.^{††}

Most of the credit goes to advanced front-wheel-drive technology. With more of the 600ES weighs up front for better traction and stability you feel a magnet-like hold of the road, whether driving over rain-slicked highways or through snow.

While the 600ES sports sedan suspension gives it the nim-

ble handling of a sports car, it doesn't give up the comfortable ride and room of a family-size car.

And the 600ES also has some sophisticated electronics that you won't find in any European sedans. Like a voice alert system that keeps you informed about 11 vital functions.

An American sports sedan for as little as \$9,372**

The 600ES is the affordable American alternative for smart money people who don't want to pay the price of a house in the country for a car. You can own this fine American sports sedan for as little as \$9,372.

What's more, the extraordinary efficiency of the Dodge 600ES delivers the highest gasoline mileage of any of the larger sports sedans: 38 estimated hwy [23] EPA estimated mpg*. So when you own or lease a 600ES, you get a terrific combination of price, performance, mileage and room.

600ES is backed for 5 years or 50,000 miles.†

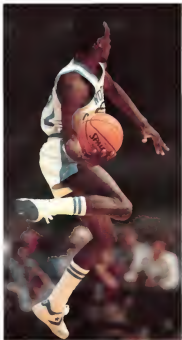
Before the 600ES 2.2 liter engine ever gets into a 600ES, it's checked for 39 different functions with 76 exhaustive tests. These tests are part of more than 2,000 quality checks that give us enough confidence in the 600ES (as well as every other Dodge we build) to back it with a 5 year or 50,000 mile (whichever comes first) protection plan on the engine and power train and against outer body rust-through. Buckle up for safety.

America's Driving Machines

The New Chrysler Corporation
Quality engineered to be the best



*Use 23 EPA est. mpg for comparison. Mileage may vary depending on speed, weather and trip length. Actual hwy mpg probably lower. **Sticker price excludes tax, license, title and optional equipment. Dealer price may be required. See your dealer for details. †EPA ratings randomly selected from the Los Angeles area. And the cars were compared on a point-to-point with automatic transmission.



Tar Heel Jimmy Black, all akimbo, hangs in limbo



Kano's Phil Hapson skys big (above), while a K-Scater disappears on the dark side of Moon McCrory (22) and Prince Bridges of Missouri



TASCO®

See Tasco on TV
nationally—
Sponsor of Outdoor
Life shows, Feb. 5-Aug. 1
ESPN throughout
the year.



tasco
Binocular Supplier
to the NFL

Buy any one of 10 great Tasco® Binoculars and get these \$24.95 Sportsglasses FREE!

Tasco binoculars are terrific all by themselves. But when you buy any one of 10 exciting models and also get a pair of \$24.95 sportsglasses free...that's really news!

These great looking Sportsglasses are made with fine quality polished lenses that are shock-impact resistant. They come in a variety of tints. The classic shaped metal frames are lightweight, but sturdy. They come with a deluxe metal-framed vinyl-covered case slotted to fit even wide belts.

Now is the time to buy those binoculars you've been thinking about. With Tasco, you'll have the finest quality available, plus a whole lot more.

Available at participating dealers

Offer expires 4/1/83. Void where prohibited by law.

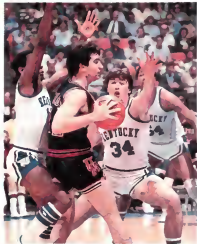
Tasco®—Distributed Worldwide P.O. Box 520000 Miami, Florida 33152-0000
In Canada contact Optex Corp., 52 Lawrence Road, Don Mills, Ontario, Canada M3B 2T5



© 1983 Tasco Sales, Inc., Miami, Florida TAD-94 1182 GR 51282



Chuck Verderber of Kentucky did face up to Alabama's Philip Lockett (above), but the Wildcats took it on the chin in the SEC tournament. Fresno State's Donald Mason (right) scales Mountaineer Phil Collins



Here's Verderber again, helping to hem in Sean Tucky of Ole Miss.





Minnesota's Randy Breuer snuffs the stuff of Louisville's Lancaster Gordon.



Oregon State's Rob Holbrook grabs and/or Hoya Anthony Jones

MAD BRAVES AND ENGLISHMEN



Britain's Martin Clark (33) stands by as Lynden Rose, a Bahamian, has his motion tabled.

Foreigners strode boldly upon the scene. There was Indiana's Teutonic Sonic, 7' 2" Uwe Blab; the Finn twins, Timo Saarelainen of BYU and Timo Makkonen of North Carolina; and Dud (as in dude) Tongai and Ed Bona (as in fide), Fordham's Sudanese cousins. And Houston's Nigerian was Akeem Abdul (a.k.a. Jelly Bean) Olajuwon. Not to be outdone, Bucknell had a Nigenan-Liberian who'd lived all his life in exotic South Jersey: Aljorisdebi Oreghoyeyere Memari-dieyin (a.k.a. Debi Okoroduku. The biggest deb of all, though, was

Georgetown's Jamaican-born Patrick Ewing. The Hoyas, whose coach, John Thompson (he hails from plain old Washington, D.C.), vigilantly shielded his players from the press, were one of three teams from the upstart Big East (the others were Villanova and Boston College) to make it into the Final Eight.

Bradley had two skin-thickening experiences: a 75-73, NCAA-record-tying seven-overtime loss to Cincinnati early in the season and—as Coach Dick Versace saw it—a snubbing at the hands of the NCAA tournament committee when the Braves didn't receive one of the 48 berths. Thus motivated, the Bradley bunch fairly waltzed through the NIT field. The Golden State's two most storied basketball schools lost some or all of their luster. UCLA was served with a two-year probation for rules violations over the last five years. San Francisco, stung by the conviction of its star, Quintin Dailey, for aggravated assault, and by allegations of pay-offs to players, dropped its 58-year-old basketball program.

Nationwide, shooting percentages leveled off after nine years of steadily rising, and scoring dipped to a 30-year low. Some thought the best team was the worst example: North Carolina held the ball for the last seven minutes of its 47-45 ACC tournament championship win over Virginia (whose Ralph Sampson was again the consensus Player of the Year). Coaches caucused to introduce shot clocks and three-point circles that could increase scores and decrease accuracy—and allow the 7' 4" Sampson to really let his hair down. ■

"Our Puerto Rican white rum is smoother than gin or vodka."



"Puerto Rican Rum is so smooth, we drink it on the rocks. If you haven't tried it, you should!"

Angel R. Rosina, Marketing V.P. and his wife Maria.

It's today's big trend—people having white rum in place of gin or vodka. On the rocks, in Bloody Marys, or mixed with tonic or orange juice.

The reason? Rum from Puerto Rico has a smoothness gin or vodka can't match. You see, Puerto Rican white rum is aged for at least one full year, by law. And when it comes to smoothness, aging is the name of the game.

Make sure the rum is from Puerto Rico.

Great rum has been made in Puerto Rico for almost five centuries. Our specialized skills and dedication have produced rums of exceptional dryness and purity. No wonder 86% of the rum sold in the United States comes from Puerto Rico.

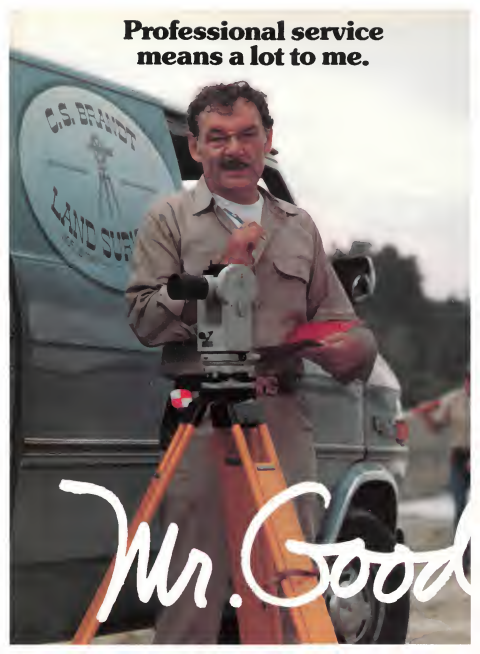
RUMS OF PUERTO RICO

Aged for smoothness and taste.

For free "Light Rum of Puerto Rico" samples write Puerto Rican Rums Dept. 1-1, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N.Y. 10102 © 1982 Government of Puerto Rico



**Professional service
means a lot to me.**

A man with a mustache, wearing a tan button-down shirt, is operating a surveying instrument mounted on a tripod. The tripod has orange legs. In the background, a light blue vehicle is visible with a circular logo that reads "C.S. BRANDT" and "LAND SURVEY". The name "Mr. Good" is written in a large, white, cursive script across the bottom of the image.

Mr. Good

That's why I see Mr. Goodwrench even for simple jobs like brakes-or shocks.



A professional technician is committed to doing his work right. He doesn't just slap-dash a job together, sometimes he spots other problems that are about to happen. That kind of careful workmanship could save you money—keep a little problem from getting big. And costly. That's why I take my van to Mr. Goodwrench. He's a pro.

Mr. Goodwrench has GM training available to him, plus he has the right tools and he can get genuine GM parts. And even though I feel like he's worth more to me, he's committed to charging reasonable prices—he has pledged to be competitive with other places I can go around here for service.

So keep that great GM feeling with genuine GM parts at participating independent Mr. Goodwrench dealers selling Chevrolets, Pontiacs, Oldsmobiles, Buicks, Cadillacs, GMC and Chevy Trucks.

LET'S GET IT TOGETHER...BUCKLE UP

Mr. Goodwrench



BOXING



The year won't be remembered for isolated blows, like this mighty right Alexis Argüello unloaded on Aaron Pryor. Fustilades counted for considerably more. In the 14th round of their WBA junior welterweight title fight, Pryor, fueled by some nips of peppermint schnapps, loosed 23 straight punches, knocking Argüello unconscious and foiling his attempt to win an unprecedented fourth championship, each in a different weight class. With a shower of blows in the 13th round, the WBC heavyweight champ, Larry Holmes, subdued Gerry Cooney, bringing Cooney's trainer, Victor Valle, into the ring to protect his man from the onslaught. As Dwight Braxton, 5' 6" Dwight Muhammad Qawi had Matthew Saad Muhammad on the ropes for a sixth-round TKO in their WBC light-heavyweight rematch, proving for the second time in eight months that his arms weren't too short to box with Saad. Shortly after that, Braxton changed his name. Before a national TV audience, WBA lightweight champ Ray (Boom Boom) Mancini KO'd Duk Koo Kim of South Korea 19 seconds into the 14th, putting Kim in a coma. Four days later, he died from brain damage. Kim's death touched off boxing's most critical reappraisal since 1962 when Benny Paret died after being knocked out by Emile Griffith. The WBC imposed a discretionary standing eight-count and a 12-round limit on all title fights.







Arguello mulls A. Pryor knowledge (above) after becoming A. Pryor's victim; Thomas Hearns (right) outfoxed Wilfred Benitez for the WBC super welter title.



Marvelous Marvin Hagler, the only unified





champion, dispatched Fulgencio Obelmejias



Featherweight Salvador Sanchez (right) KO'd Azumah Nelson, then died in a car crash at 28.

in his first bout as Dwight Muhammad Qawi, the WBC's light heavyweight champion put Eddie Davis down once and won by an 11th-round TKO





Shortly after scrawling "kill or be killed" on a lampshade, Kim took a beating from Mancini, then fell, mortally injured, into Referee Richard Green's arms.



**FOR EVERY
THIRSTY MOUTH
THERE'S A BODY
ASKING FOR GATORADE.**



"I'm at a disadvantage."



"I'm pushing it."



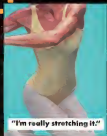
"I'm running low."



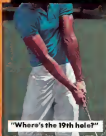
"I need some coolant too."



"It's all uphill today."



"I'm really stretching it."



"Where's the 19th hole?"



"What a workout."

You're burning up. Shirt sticking to your back. Mouth as dry as the Mojave. You try soft drinks, juices, lemonade — no matter. You're still thirsty.

You're trying to satisfy your mouth thirst. But the problem is your body thirst. The solution: Gatorade® thirst quencher.

Gatorade® thirst quencher quenches deep-down body thirst. It helps put back the valuable fluids and minerals your sun-beaten body's been sweating out. And it's formulated to be compatible with your normal body fluids.

Next time you're really thirsty, remember, it's your body that's talking. And it wants Gatorade®.

**GATORADE® GIVES YOUR BODY
WHAT IT'S THIRSTY FOR.**



© 1982 Stokely-Van Camp, Inc.
Also available in Canada.

Gatorade





Arrows on junior middleweight champ Davey Moore's trunks tell Ayub Kalle where he's going

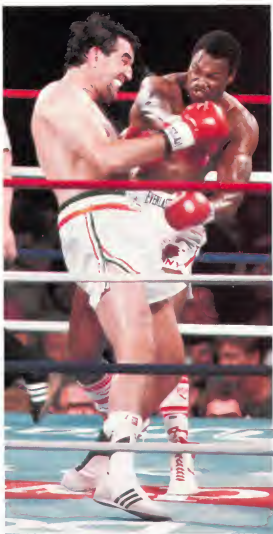


Sugar Ray Leonard said his final foe, Bruce Finch,





nurt him worse than Hearns, Duran or Benitez.



Though he don't get a million-dollar payday for the pounding, Randall (Text) Cobb (left) lasted longer against Holmes than did Cooney (above).

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCES



Weaver wound up empty-gloved and sans title after losing to Dokes in 63 seconds

Thanks to the WBA, which ruled that the referee had stopped his fight with Michael Dokes too soon and ordered a rematch, Mike Weaver will get a chance to regain his heavy-weight title. But Weaver's expression above—that of a man who has just seen something mystifyingly vanish before his very eyes—was a familiar one during 1982. Where, for instance, was Middleweight Teddy (TNT) Sanders when he was supposed to fight Alex Ramos in Fort Lauderdale on network TV? Why, home in L.A., of course, where he'd

mysteriously returned the night before. Some disappearances, like Sugar Ray Leonard's, left us wistful; others, like Howard Cosell's, didn't.

Tags got tagged: It took Larry Holmes to reveal that the touting of Gerry Cooney was largely hype. The challenger had fought just 54 seconds in 20 months. This time he lasted 2,332 seconds before the champion took him out. The polished Holmes went on to polish off Tex Cobb, who—much like Cooney—showed little but determination. And Thomas Hearns belied his reputation as a hit-but-no-run man. In a WBC super welterweight bout with Wilfred Benitez, he outscouted the defensive-minded champion to win his crown.

Hagler's undisputed middleweight title didn't disappear, but the two fights he badly wanted did—one with Hearns, who pleaded an injured finger, and an anticipated bout with Leonard, who retired. Roberto Durán, to whom the fight game may have said its final *no más*, and Earnie Snavers didn't vanish as much as evanesce. But it was Leonard's retirement, influenced partly by a detached retina, that was the most notable parting of all. He'd brought unprecedented purses and glamour to the lighter weight classes and seemed to be in his prime.

Amid all the leave-taking there was one act of redemption. After suffering through weight problems, two "retirements," the discouragement of two unsuccessful cracks at the title and his wife's suicide, 31-year-old Bobby Chacon decided on Bazooka Limón, 28, for the WBC super featherweight championship. ■

The all new 1983 Tercel 4WD Wagon. 5 doors. 4-wheel drive. And startlingly unique in appearance. Not bad for starters. But the further you go, the better the story gets.

Tercel switches from front wheel drive to four-wheel drive "on command" with one simple shift. Even while moving through snow, mud or worse.*

Tercel's fuel efficient 1.5 liter SOHC engine delivers the best fuel economy of ANY 4-wheel drive. 42 Estimated Highway MPG, 32 EPA Estimated MPG** Add that to the convenience of an extra large fuel tank, and you've got a

cruising range of up to 554 miles.

Tercel's innovative 6-speed overdrive transmission makes icy roads, mud or the occasional iceberg no big challenge. And independent front suspension makes the ride super smooth. The traction, superbly surefooted.

Inside, Tercel gives you more room than any small 4WD Wagon. Especially in the easy-access hatchback rear Sports seats wrapped in specially designed cloth, dual remote control mirrors, AM/FM/MPX 4-speaker stereo, and even an optional power sunroof make Tercel as much fun to sit in as to drive.

OH WHAT A FEELING
TOYOTA

The all-new 1999 Ford FWD SAV Wagon. By the looks of it, it may be the year's hottest wagon. But in terms of location, it delivers the goods with a saltation that's icy cold.

*For rough and use (Pro-Lite™) or (Lined)
Chassis, rivet holds without glue.

*2006 EPA estimate. Compare 2006 EPA estimate of 24 mpg (city) and 32 mpg (highway) for 2006 Honda Civic with manual transmission. Your mileage will vary depending on how you drive, road conditions, driving habits, and other factors. Actual mileage may differ. Always use proper driving techniques. Always wear your seat belt. ©2006 Honda Motor Co., Ltd.

BUCKLE UP—IT'S A GOOD FEELING.

NOW TOYOTA HAS A NEW
FOUR-WHEEL DRIVE WAGON. BUT THAT'S
JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.



4WD!

HOCKEY

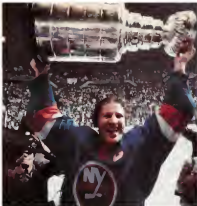


It was the year of the dynasty and the dynamo, of the New York Islanders and Edmonton's Wayne Gretzky. The Isles of Unlondale solidified their claim to being heirs to the Habs of Montreal by winning a third Stanley Cup in as many years, while Gretzky, the Oilers' 5' 11", 170-pound center, whirled to three implausible records: 92 goals, 120 assists, 212 points. Gretzky's pursuit of Phil Esposito's 11-year-old goal-scoring mark (76) was the highlight of the NHL's highest-scoring season since 1944. But the Islanders, winners of a record 15 straight during the regular season, nearly blew the Stanley Cup in the first round of a playoff fraught with upsets: Gretzky's Oilers, Montreal and Minnesota—division winners all—were ousted in the opening series. With less than six minutes remaining in the final game of a best-of-five series, the Islanders trailed lowly Pittsburgh 3-1. But some saving grace—like that shown by goalie Billy Smith (right) against upstart Vancouver in the finals—kept New York in the game, and the Isles won 4-3 in overtime. They then steamed to the Stanley Cup, past the Rangers, the Nordiques and the Canucks. The playoff MVP was Islander Mike Bossy, who led all Cup participants in goals (17). That capped a remarkable year for Bossy: 64 goals, 83 assists, 147 points, the fourth-best single season in the NHL. But—ah, Gretzky—Bossy just picked the wrong year to do it.





Groping for an apt analogy, those who tried to sort out Gretzky's records spoke of 85 home runs. Or 3,000 yards rushing. Or 50 points a basketball game. Edmonton owner Peter Pocklington, who gave his 21-year-old star a 21-year, \$20 million-plus contract, went so far as to liken Gretzky to Rudolf Nureyev. That comment was, perhaps, in recognition of the stylish manner in which Gretzky had set his records, a sharp contrast to the goon tactics that still plague the game. And if records weren't enough, the Oiler center may also have started a revolution in tactics, setting up behind the opposition goal, from where he'd flick a pass or even carom a goal off an opponent. "From now on," said one G.M., "Gretzky's only point of reference is himself."



Denis Potvin lifts the Stanley Cup for the Islanders one more time.





As Chicago played host to Minnesota in a Cup series, North Star Goale Gilles Meloche found safety in the net after a bottle shattered nearby.



A puck flies over the Ryers' net on its way to—Egad! Gretzky! After his 77th goal, the Kid kidded Esposito



It was a bloodletting when Canucks and Hawks battled in the playoffs.

TENNIS



This was the season in which Jimmy Connors (right), baseline slugger and return-of-serve artist, discovered the serve-and-volley. And, by Jimbo, it served Connors well. First, in a meeting of tennis' reformed and reigning *enfants terribles*, he won Wimbledon with an unbydy 3-6, 6-3, 6-7, 7-6, 6-4 outlasting of John McEnroe. Then, two months later, in the finals of the U.S. Open, Connors came up against Ivan Lendl, who earlier in the year had won 44 consecutive matches. This time Connors needed just four sets to triumph. Not since 1974 had he won the two major majors in the same year. Martina Navratilova took the women's title at Wimbledon, beating Chris Evert Lloyd in three sets, and afterwards she was interrupted in the tub by friends who laved her in swells of champagne. It was an appropriate enough ending to a cold and wet fortnight, in which a number of the top men didn't play. Lendl said he was allergic to grass, then went off to play golf, Argentina's Guillermo Vilas and Jose-Luis Clerc boycotted on account of the war in the Falklands, Bjorn Borg didn't qualify, and you can't let just *anyone* play Wimbledon. Evert Lloyd won the U.S. Open after Martina was upset in the quarters and then Chris went on to gain her first Australian Open win ever. But Navratilova came roaring back in the Toyota Championships, beating Evert Lloyd 4-6, 6-1, 6-2 to finish the year No. 1 in the world.





Connors and McEnroe topped the charts, but a 17-year-old Swede named Mats Wilander was coming up fast. He raced through the French Open field with successive upsets of Lendl, Vitas Gerulaitis, Clerc and Vilas to become the youngest champion in the history of the event, outdoing even his countryman, Borg, who was 87 days older when he first won the French. While the men's tour laid out a welcome for Mats, Wimbledon warily watched the return of the old lady, Billie Jean King. After the public airing of her affair with her former secretary, Marilyn Barnett, many had wondered if King would ever play again. The answer was a resounding yes. At 38, she outfoxed and outslugged 19-year-old Tracy Austin to become the oldest player to reach the Wimbledon semifinals in more than a half century.

The computer had Mac No. 1, but Jimbo got his jugular at Wimbledon



Pam Shriver ousted Navratilova, her doubles partner, at the Open Vals, clayboy and playboy, didn't win at dating Princess Caroline.

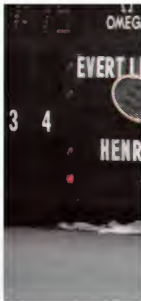




King's triumphant return to Wimbledon after a year long self-exile included a 3-6, 6-4, 6-2 quarterfinal upset of Austin, who was half her age.



Navratilova eyeballed more money—\$1,475,055—in one year than any woman athlete ever.



Evert-Lloyd won the U.S. Open after a bout with





bad cheese cake, but Martina was more fetching at Wimbledon.

Clerc (right) finished No. 6 in the world, though he was a victim in Wladimir's (below) sweep through the field at the French Open.



SOCCER



Hubert Birkmeier of the Cosmos floats like a butterfly as he's stung by the Chicago Sting's Arno Scheffgen, who drilled the shot at right. The Cosmos fared better in the Soccer Bowl, beating Seattle 1-0. Giorgio Chinaglia, the NASL scoring champ for a record fifth season, booted home the only goal in a half-full San Diego-Jack Murphy Stadium. By contrast, via TV more than two billion people—two out of every five folks on the planet—saw the World Cup final from Madrid, making it the most widely witnessed spectacle in history. Italy barely qualified for the final round with three lackluster ties, including one against unheralded Cameroon. But the Italians won for the third time since the quadrennial competition began in 1930, thanks to Paolo Rossi, their star center-forward, and Dino Zoff, their 40-year-old goalie and captain. They dispatched the defending champion, Argentina, the heir apparent, Brazil, the sentimental favorite, Poland, and, in the 3-1 final, the consensus villain, West Germany, which had alienated the Mundial crowds by playing with gratuitous brutality except in a suspicious victory over Austria. In the eighth overtime of the longest NCAA championship game ever, between Indiana and Duke, Hoosier Gregg Thompson mercifully ended it with a direct free kick. Later, the Tampa Bay Rowdies made Thompson, a native of Stillwater, Minn., the top pick in the NASL draft.







Frustrated at losing to Brazil, Argentina's Diego Maradona (10) kicked Batista in the groin



Poland came in third in the Cup after stumbling



The year marked Orinapla's fifth NASL scoring crown, and the Cosmos' fifth Soccer Bowl title. No. 9 scored the goal in the 1-0 final over Seattle



through a 0-0 first-round tie with Cameroon.



Spain went down kicking to West Germany (above), which lost the final when Italy's Marco Tardelli (below) scored. Rossi (near left) lifts the Cup



MIRÓ, MIRÓ ON THE WALL



Farthest of them all wasn't West Germany, whose Klaus Fischer got an official early

The essence of the World Cup may have been captured best by the motley, roughhewn shapes in Joan Miró's official poster. Everything about the quadrennial affair in Spain seemed at once crude and colorful and at odds with strict form. Take the attitude of the Austrians and West Germans, who seemed to orchestrate the latter's 1-0 win in the first round, thus eliminating the spunky Algerians according to the Cup's total-goals formula and advancing both West Germany and Austria. Collusion couldn't be proved, but

reaction was swift and strident; a 48-year-old policeman in Oldenburg, West Germany filed a suit charging his country's national team with bringing him bodily harm—"nausea," to be specific. The Germans ousted host Spain along the way to the final, thanks to the play of their hobbled star forward, Karl-Heinz Rummenigge (Pelé, in his syndicated column, called them "Rummenigge and ten robots.")

The Cup defender, Argentina, lost its opener 1-0 to Belgium—Belgium?—and its closer 3-1 to Brazil in a rough-and-tumble match. (Pelé—a bit biased, to be sure—called his countrymen's approach to the game "unparalleled. It is musical, galvanizing, joyful and not at all violent.") Three days later the samba beat, the unofficial sound track Brazil's partisans had drummed out all competition long, suddenly sounded dolorous. Italy's *Forza Azzurri* forsook its defensive style for occasional bold headlong rushes and beat Brazil 3-2. By *Mondial*'s end, ultimate vindication came for soccer's international governing body and for Paolo Rossi. FIFA had been criticized for expanding the first-round field from 16 to 24 teams, but so many upsets had ensued—Algeria, a 2,000-to-1 shot in London betting parlors, beat co-favorite West Germany 7-2 early on, to the delight of just about everyone—that the critics were soothed. And Rossi, fresh from a two-year suspension in his own country because of suspected involvement in a betting scandal, scored six goals in the final three games to complete a stunning leap back to grace.

**Strong new reason
to pick Ranger!**

Ford's tough Ranger is already the best-selling 4-cylinder pickup built in America*. Now it offers V-6 power and performance, too!

V-6 Ranger Driving Power. New optional 2.8L V-6 boosts driving power and excitement. And it's available in both 4x2 and 4x4 models.

More payload than Chevy S-10. Ranger's 1755-lb. payload option is the largest of any American-built small pickup.

*E. L. Polk & Co. CYED registrations, August, 1982.

Ford's new Electronic Engine Control, EEC-IV, constantly monitors the Ranger V-6 for most effective performance. It can process a million commands a second!



Widest choice of engines. Only Ranger 4x2

offers two 4-cylinder gas engines and a V-6, plus a new diesel that the Chevy S-10 can't match.

FORD

FORD DIVISION



FORD **V-6** RANGER. POWERFUL NEWS IN SMALL PICKUPS!



Get it together—Buckle up.

AMERICA'S TRUCK

**TOUGH
FORD
RANGER**

GOLF



Tom Watson was greeted with Open arms by caddy Bruce Edwards after winning the 1982 title on the 18th at Pebble Beach. A hole earlier, surveying a tougher-than-tough 16-foot chip from the rough, Edwards had told his boss, "Get it close." "I'm not gonna get it close," Watson replied. "I'm gonna make it." And he did. Elementary, my dear caddy: Watson's first-ever U.S. Open win—his sixth major title—foreshadowed the British Open championship, his fourth, that would come a month later. But on the whole, golf's biggest were its biggest. Craig Stadler, the Walrus, topped the money list, strained the stitches on the 1982 Masters blazer and won three other tour events. And Big Momma, otherwise known as JoAnne Carner, outearned all the women, winning five tournaments including three straight in the dog days of late summer. Bob Glider came out of nowhere to ring up three tour victories, the most memorable being the Westchester, in which he scored a double eagle on the par-5 18th, and iron man Calvin Peete won four events while leading the tour in both driving accuracy and hitting greens in regulation. A 38-year-old insurance agent, Jay Sigel, became the club champions' champion by defeating a field of college-age apprentice pros for the U.S. Amateur title. Remarkably, Juli Inkster won the Women's Amateur for the third year in a row, the first such triple by a woman since '32-'34.







Watson imitating a swing! found Open season in the U.S. and Scotland.



After taking the TPC at Sawgrass, Jerry Pate tried one last stroke.



Winning the PGA, Ray Floyd got more than pennies from Heaven.



The Masters went up in smoke for Dan Pohl when he lost — on the first hole of a sudden-death playoff to Skelton.



Go, Big Momma! Carner's homestretch cooking included three straight wins.

GALLERY



Consider, for a moment, the year's moments: the few extra ones Rick Mears spent in the Indy pits (right) that gave Gordon Johncock the closest 500 victory in history, the few ticks of the clock that made the difference in Alberto Salazar's marathon wins in New York and Boston; and the few that separated the winners from the also-rans in the big horse races. Gato del Sol won the Kentucky Derby, then passed up the Preakness; Aloma's Ruler won the Preakness, only to finish ninth in the Belmont; and Conquistador Cielo, the eventual Horse of the Year, won the Belmont by 14 lengths but came in third in the Travers—just a few days after being syndicated for \$36.4 million. Bowler Glenn Allison had his moment of a lifetime—a landmark 900 series—bowled over when the ABC ruled that the lane conditions weren't up to snuff. For a happy few, the moments lingered. Tracy Caulkins became the most titled swimmer in U.S. history, breaking Johnny Weissmuller's mark of 36 national championships. (She's at 42 and counting.) American men, thanks in part to Lee Kemp's third world title, won four of a possible 10 medals at the World Wrestling Championships to place second, behind the U.S.S.R. American women, thanks to Christin Cooper, Cindy Nelson and Holly Flanders, won skiing's World Cup team title. And North Carolina (above) won a second straight NCAA lacrosse crown by a nose, defeating Johns Hopkins.







Salazar started with 14,307 others, mere dots on the Verrazano-Narrows Bridge. Some 26 miles later, he'd won his third New York Marathon.

1983 FORD MUSTANG



IT'S MORE THAN A CONVERTIBLE. IT'S A MUSTANG.

Mustang Convertible. It comes complete with an electric convertible top, a real glass rear window, and room for four. And, that makes it a complete convertible.

But, it also comes complete with the wind in your hair and a pounding in your heart. And that makes it a Mustang.

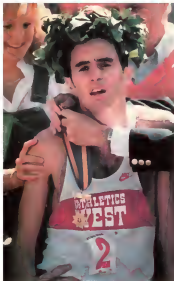
Limited availability. Whether you buy or lease, see your Ford Dealer and place your order now. And remember, get it together → buckle up.



HAVE YOU DRIVEN A FORD...LATELY?



FORD DIVISION



Silazar also garnered the garland in Boston.



Lendl forsook Wimbledon for Westchester to show that he could, too, play on the grass.



Turkey's Aslan Seyhanli put the squeeze on Iran's Amir Tehranli and took this 154.5-pound match at the World Championships in Edmonton.

The leading typewriter corrects mistakes after they're made.

The new Xerox Memorywriter corrects them before.



The new Xerox 620 Memorywriter not only has a memory, it also has a display—our leading competitor's typewriters don't. Using the display and the memory you can correct errors before they ever get on paper. And changes and revisions can be made quickly and easily without the need to retype entire pages.

You end up with letter-perfect letters that say exactly what you want them to say. In short, you get more effective communication. In less time with less typing effort.

The 620 Memorywriter also handles preprinted, multi-part forms with amazing ease. You can move from position to position in any direction on a form just by touching one key.

What's more, the Memorywriter even gives you a choice of three different type sizes and proportional spacing, all on one machine.

Don't forget the 610 Memorywriter either. It has many of the automatic features of the 620 and it's upgradeable as well. It also prints 29% faster than any of their models, Selectric® or electronic.

So before you make the mistake of getting an ordinary typewriter, look into a Xerox Memorywriter.

For information, call 800-648-5888, operator 280,* your local Xerox office, or mail in the coupon below.



The 620 Memorywriter

- ☐ Please have a sales representative contact me. ☐ I'd like to see a demonstration.
☐ Please send me more information about your new Memorywriters.

Mail to: Xerox Corporation, Box 24, Rochester, New York 14692.

Name _____ Title _____ Company _____
 Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Phone _____



Once limited to Australian waters, 16-footers and their crews could be found hanging out at such all-American venues as San Francisco Bay.



Sometime cellist, Craig Beardsley has strung together the six best 200-meter butterfly times ever. He's lost one U.S. fly race in 33 months.



2 OF OURS OUTLASTED 300 OF THEIRS



In recent tests using the most popular personal stereo cassette units, we concluded that over 300 AA size alkaline batteries would be required to run one unit 10 hours a week over a 4 year period. If you're paying about a dollar each for batteries, that would add up to \$300.

You could save almost all that money if you purchase GE Rechargeables for your personal stereo. A GE Rechargeable System—two batteries, module and charger—will cost you around \$15. Unlike ordinary batteries, GE Rechargeables can be charged over and over again for up to four years. They run out of power a little faster than ordinary batteries, but you don't have to run out and buy new ones. You just recharge them.



Compare your savings with GE Rechargeables versus long-life alkaline batteries in other products that use a lot of batteries.

GE Rechargeable	Long-Life Alkalines*	Used Over 4 Years in
AA replaces	Up to 181	Personal Stereo
AA replaces	Up to 125	Photoflash
C replaces	Up to 150	Motor Driven Toy
D replaces	Up to 65	Portable Radio
9V replaces	Up to 75	Calculator

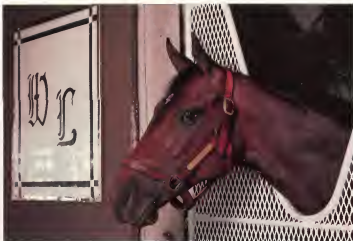
*Will vary according to device and use.

GE Rechargeables. A little more expensive to buy. But a lot less expensive to own.

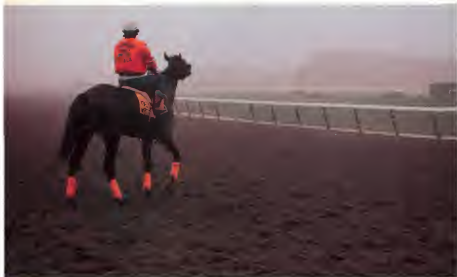
Call The GE Answer Center™ toll-free 800-626-2000 for more information on GE Rechargeables.

WE BRING GOOD THINGS TO LIFE.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



Landslucce, Seattle Slew's undefeated daughter, was named 2-year-old Filly of the Year six weeks after she died of a virus



On a misty October morning, Timely Writer headed for a workout. Two days later, he snapped a leg in the Gold Cup and was destroyed



The U.S. enjoyed its best ski season ever as Phil Mahre (above) won the World Cup, and his twin brother, Steve, took a gold at the Worlds

PICTURE CREDITS

Cover—(first column, top to bottom) Steve Powell, Ronald C. Modra, Heinz Kuehnleier, John Iacono, Walter Iossi Jr., Tony Duffy. (second column) Rich Clarkson, Paul Kennedy, Peter Read Miller, John Iacono. (third column) Manny Milian, Heinz Kuehnleier, Andy Hayt. (fourth column) Mickey Pfleger, Peter Read Miller, Jerry Wachter, Heinz Kuehnleier. **15,13**—Ronald C. Modra. **14,18**—clockwise from left: Manny Milian, Tony Torrice, Walter Iossi Jr., Tony Torrice, Andy Hayt. **16**—Ronald C. Modra. (top right), John Brewer. (bottom left), Andy Hayt. **121, 17**—Walter Iossi Jr. (top), Richard Mackison. **18,19**—clockwise from top left: Rich Clarkson, John Iacono, Ronald C. Modra, Richard Mackison. **21**—Walter Iossi Jr. **22**—Anthony Nestor. **23**—Jacqueline Duvoisin/ABC Sports. (top), Ronald C. Modra. (bottom left), James Grant. **24**—John Iacono. **28,27**—Jacqueline Duvoisin/ABC Sports. (left), Andy Hayt. **28,28**—Ronald C. Modra. (top center), Peter Read Miller. (top right), John Iacono. (bottom left), Andy Hayt. **30,31**—George Golokovich. (top left), Jerry Wachter. (bottom left), Phil Huber. (bottom right), John Iacono. **32, 33**—Andy Hayt. (top), Ronald C. Modra. **34,35**—Ronald C. Modra. (top and bottom left), Bill Smith. (top center), John Iacono. (bottom right), Richard Mackison. **32, 37**—clockwise from top left: Manny Milian, Steve Goldstein, Barry Staver, Manny Milian, Jacqueline Duvoisin/ABC Sports, Mickey Pfleger. **40,41**—Peter Read Miller. (left), Jacqueline Duvoisin/ABC Sports. **42,43**—Ronald C. Modra. (top left), Jerry Wachter. (top right), Heinz Kuehnleier. (bottom left), Jacqueline Duvoisin/ABC Sports. **44**—Ronald C. Modra. **45**—John Iacono. (top left), Ronald C. Modra. (top right), Heinz Kuehnleier. (bottom right), Jerry Wachter. **51, 55**—Andy Hayt. **60,61**—Steve Powell. (left), Heinz Kuehnleier. **62,63**—clockwise from left: Steven E. Sutton, Heinz Kuehnleier, Brian Lanker, Steve Powell, Tony Duffy, Steve Pow-

ell, Jerry Wachter. **64**—Steve Powell. **66**—Heinz Kuehnleier. **68**—Bob Sly. **69,70**—Tony Duffy. **74**—Coventry Evening Telegraph. (top), Tony Duffy. **75**—Steve Powell. (top), Tony Duffy. **77,83**—Tony Duffy. **84**—Bob Sly. **86,87**—Andy Hayt. (left), Jerry Wachter. **88**—Richard Mackison. (left), Peter Read Miller. (top right), Tony Torrice. **89,96**—Jerry Wachter. **94**—Peter Read Miller. (top left), Andy Hayt. (top right), Walter Iossi Jr. **98**—Jerry Wachter. **98,99**—Manny Milian. (left), Peter Read Miller. **100**—George Theodemann. (top), Manny Milian. **101,102**—Rich Clarkson. **104**—Rich Clarkson. **105**—Heinz Kuehnleier. (right). **108**—Andy Hayt. (bottom right), George Theodemann. **109**—Rich Clarkson. (left), Peter Read Miller. **106**—John Iacono. **112,113**—Lane Stewart. (left), Tony Torrice. **114,115**—Manny Milian. (top), Tony Torrice. James Drake. (bottom right), Tony Torrice. **116**—Richard Mackison. (top), Mickey Pfleger. **118,119**—clockwise from top left: Jacqueline Duvoisin/ABC Sports, Richard Mackison, Andy Hayt, Heinz Kuehnleier/ABC Sports. **120**—Richard Mackison. **122,123**—Peter Read Miller. (left), John Iacono. **124,125**—clockwise from top left: Peter Read Miller, Steve Goldstein, Tony Torrice, Paul Kennedy, Anthony Nestor. **126,127**—Jacqueline Duvoisin. **128**—Walter Iossi Jr. (left), Jacqueline Duvoisin. **121, 129**—David Walberg. **130,131**—clockwise from left: Tony Duffy, Jacqueline Duvoisin, David Walberg, Andy Hayt. **132,133**—Manny Milian. (left), Mel Levine. **134,135**—clockwise from top left: Manny Milian. **136,138**—Bill Goetz. (left), John Moenmann. Andy Hayt. **138**—Tony Duffy. **138,139**—Bill Goetz. (left), Richard Mackison. **140**—Don Burt/The Florida Times Union. (bottom left), Tony Torrice. **141**—Tony Torrice. (top left), George Theodemann. (bottom left), Carl Hewitt. **142,145**—Anthony Nestor. (left), Thomas Rumpf. **146**—Mel Levine. **146**—Dick Raphael. (top left), Lane Stewart. (top right), Roy Hobson. **148**—Mickey Pfleger. (top), Heinz Kuehnleier. **150**—John McEnough. (top), Kathryn Dwyer/Photo News. **151**—Tom Ruffin/Can Yarrowood.

You are looking at the most difficult decision you

The Civic 1500 S Hatchback is so special it's painted special colors. Red or black.

The red Civic S comes equipped with performance features. Just like the black.

The black Civic S drives like a sports car, yet remains a Honda. Just like the red.

Both cars have identical S type suspensions. For less suspense through the curves.

This new system includes front and rear stabilizer bars, sport shock absorbers and Michelin steel-belted radials.

By lowering the final drive ratio, we increased the acceleration. We coupled our responsive 1488cc overhead cam engine with our smooth-shifting 5-speed transmission. The S is quick.

The brakes match its performance. And the ventilated front discs and rear drum brakes are power-assisted and

© 1982 American Honda Motor Co., Inc.



will have to make about the new Honda Civic S.

self-adjusting with dual-diagonal circuits.

The Civic S looks fast even standing still. Notice the blackout exterior trim. The accented side moulding. And the air dam up front.

Hakogen headlights come standard. And so do the dual remote-controlled side mirrors.

The interior for both cars is basic black with red seat inserts. And the front seats are comfortable contoured

buckets that you sit in. Not just on.

Your hands fall comfortably on the sporty four-spoke steering wheel. While your eyes fall on the tachometer and quartz digital clock.

The rear window wiper/washer helps keep your rear vision clear. That's important.

When you look at everything, choosing the Civic S is easy. *Which Civic S* is difficult.

HONDA

We make it simple.



THE POWER IS WITHIN YOUR REACH.



TIMEX INTRODUCES THE POWER OF THE COMPUTER FOR UNDER \$100*

TIMEX **Sinclair 1000**

This new computer from Timex represents a major breakthrough: a real computer at an almost unreal price. What makes it possible are our advances in microchip technology and computer circuitry. And, as technology increases, price decreases. It happened to the calculator. It happened to the digital watch. Now Timex has made it happen to the computer.

The Timex Sinclair 1000™ allows you to use your own TV as a display monitor, and your audio cassette

recorder for storing programs. For under \$100* you get everything else you need, including our step-by-step learning guide that'll have you running programs within hours. And writing them within weeks.

Pre-programmed cassettes for the Timex Sinclair 1000 are available on such subjects as education, finance and entertainment. And for under \$50* you can add an additional 16K RAM memory bank that will let you do further advanced programs.

The power of the computer is within your reach today. Visit your local retailer or call our toll-free

number 1-800-248-4639 for the Timex computer dealer nearest you.



TIMEX COMPUTERS

THE POWER IS WITHIN YOUR REACH

*Suggested retail price.

© Timex Computer Corporation, 1983